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THE COURSE OF STUDY is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils are fitted for the duties and work of every-day life.
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Or SELF-PRESERVATION. A new and only Gold Medal PRIZE ESSAY on NERVOUS and PHYSICAL DEBILITY, ERRORS of YOUTH, EXHAUSTED VITALITY, PREMATURE DECLINE, and all DISEASES and WEAKNESSES of MAN. 300 pages, cloth, gilt; 125 invaluable prescriptions. Only $1.00 by mail, double sealed. Descriptive Prospectus with endorsements and opinions of the Press and voluntary testimonials of the cured. FREE! SEND NOW.
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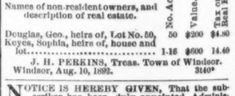
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— AND —
Threshing Machines
Cider Mills and Presses,
Barrel Headers, Hay Cutters, Wood Sawing Machines, King of the Corn Shellers, Corn Planters and Fertilizer Distributers, New Steel Gear Horse Powers, guaranteed to give one-fourth more power with same horses than any other made, runs easier and more durable, fenced in and protected from the weather. Warranted to do more and better work than any other made, all shafts are steel with composition boxes. Separators for large capacity to be run by water or steam power. Also Agricultural implements and machines. Send for Catalogue giving full description.
THE WHITMAN AGRICULTURAL WORKS, Manufacturers,
W. E. WHITMAN, Manager,
AUBURN, MAINE, U. S. A.
Mention this Paper.

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HORSE POWER
Machines for THRESHING & CLEANING Grain, also Machines for SAWING WOOD with Circular and Cut Drag Saws.
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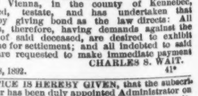
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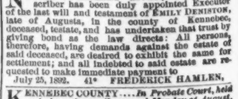
With SPEED REGULATOR.
For 1, 2 and 3 Horses.

LITTLE GIANT Threshing Machine.
Threshes Grain, Rice, Flax, Millet and Grass Seed. Fully Warranted. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Address
HEEBNER & SONS, Lansdale, Pa., U. S. A.

YOUR COMPLEXION made beautiful and your skin soft and white, free from Freckles, Pimples, Moth, Blackheads, Tan, Wrinkles, Sunburn and all facial blemishes. Send 50 cents for receipt and practice for doing all this, to THE FULLER DRUG STORE, Augusta, Maine.

Non-Resident Taxes

IN THE TOWN OF WINDSOR, IN THE COUNTY OF KENNEBEC, FOR THE YEAR 1891. THE following list of taxes on real estate of non-residents owners in the town of Windsor for the year 1891, in bills committed to John F. Hallowell, collector of said town, on the 30th day of June, 1891, has been returned by him to me, as remaining unpaid on the 20th day of May, 1892, by his certificate of that date, and now remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if said taxes and interest and charges are not paid in the treasury of the said town within eighteen months from the date of the commitment of said bills, so much of the real estate taxed as will be sufficient to pay the amount due therefrom, including interest and charges, will, without further notice, be sold at public auction at the store of H. A. N. Dutton in said town, on the 2d day of January, 1893, at two o'clock in the afternoon:

Names of non-resident owners, and description of real estate.	No. Acres.	Valuation.	Tax.
Douglas, Geo., heirs of, Lot No. 55, Keyes, Sophia, heirs of, house and lot	50	$200	$4.80
	1-16	$600	14.40

J. H. PERKINS, Treas. Town of Windsor.
Windsor, Aug. 10, 1892. 3140*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of HANNAH D. MURRAY, late of Windsor, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, hereby gives bonds as the law directs: All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to
JOSEPH H. MURRAY.
Aug. 8, 1892.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of EMILY DENISON, late of Augusta, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bonds as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to
JOSEPH H. MANN.
July 25, 1892. 41* SUMNER CUNNINGHAM.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of DAVID P. WAIT, late of Vienna, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, hereby gives bonds as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to
CHARLES S. WAIT.
Aug 5, 1892.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of DANIEL A. CONY, late of Augusta, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to
CHARLES S. WAIT.
Aug 5, 1892.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of DANIEL A. CONY, late of Augusta, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to
CHARLES S. WAIT.
Aug 5, 1892.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of SOPHRONIA D. ROBINSON, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to
CHARLES S. WAIT.
Aug 5, 1892.

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, Augusta, on the second Monday of August, 1892.*
H. B. FENNEY, Administrator of the estate of SOPHRONIA D. ROBINSON, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of said estate for allowance:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of September next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate, then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge*.
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register*.

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, Augusta, on the second Monday of August, 1892.*
ALBERT G. SMITH, Administrator on the estate of CLARINDA A. SMITH, late of Monmouth, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of said estate for allowance:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of September next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate, then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge*.
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register*.

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of August, 1892.*
A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of MIRIAM PINKHAM, late of West Gardiner, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of September next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate, then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased.
H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge*.
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register*. 41*

E. W. Whitehouse,
Attorney at Law, Broker and Dealer in Real Estate.
170 Water St., Augusta, Me.

THE MAINE FARMER,
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, BY
BADGER & MANLEY,
Water Street, Augusta.
Within two doors of the Bridge.
TERMS:
$2 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.
FREE OF POSTAGE.
IF NOT PAID WITHIN THE YEAR, $3. TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS CHARGED.
TERMS OF ADVERTISING:
For one inch space, $0.50 for three insertions, and seventy-two cents for each subsequent insertion. Special Notices, $1.50 per inch for each insertion. All transient advertisements to be paid for in advance.
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Maine Farmer.

BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN." TERMS: Two Dollars per annum, in Advance.

VOL. LX. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1892. No. 43.

Fairs to Occur.

Androscoggin Valley—At Canton, Sept. 30—Oct. 1.
Andover Agricultural Society—At Andover, Sept. 29th and 30th.
Atwater Grange Fair—Oct. 5th and 6th.
Aroostook—Houlton Sept. 27th and 28th.
Aroostook North—Presque Isle, Sept. 13th, 14th and 15th.
Buxton and Hollis Agricultural Society—At Bux ton, Sept. 6th, 7th and 8th.
Baldwin and Sebago—At Lake View, East Sebago, Sept. 20th, 21st and 22d.
Cumberland County Agricultural Association—At Cumberland Center, Sept. 13th, 14th, 15th and 16th.
Durham Town Show—At Durham, Oct. 4th and 5th.
Franklin County Agricultural Society—At Farmington, Sept. 27th, 28th and 29th.
Ington, Sept. 27th, 28th and 29th.
Kennebec Agricultural Society—At Readfield, Sept. 20th, 21st and 22d.
Lincoln County Agricultural Society—At Damariscotta, Sept. 27th, 28th, 29th and 30th.
Maine State Fair—At Lewiston, Sept. 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th.
North Washington Agricultural Society—At Lakeside Park, Princeton, Sept. 21 and 22.
New Gloucester and Danville Agricultural Association—Oct. 6th and 7th.
North Oxford Agricultural Society—At Andover, Oct. 4th and 5th.
Northern Cumberland Agricultural Society—At Harrison, Sept. 27th, 28th and 29th.
Oxford Valley Union Agricultural Association—Oxford, Sept. 1st and 2d.
Oxford—At Norway and South Paris, September 13th, 14th and 15th.
Pleasant's Central—Foxcroft, Sept. 21st and 22d.
Penobscot—At South Windsor, Oct. 4th, 5th and 6th.
Sagadahoc Agricultural and Horticultural Society—At Topsham, Oct. 11th, 12th and 13th.
Skowhegan and Acton Agricultural Society—Oct. 11th, 13th and 13th.
Springvale—Sept. 23d, 23d and 24th.
Waldo and Penobscot Society—At Monroe, Sept. 27th, 28th and 29th.
Waldo County—At Belfast, Oct. 4th and 5th.
West Washington—At Cherryfield Park, Sept. 27th, 28th and 29th.
West Penobscot—At Exeter, Sept. 27th, 28th and 29th.
Washington County Agricultural Society—At Pembroke, Sept. 28th and 29th.
Weeks, Sept. 28th and 29th.
West Oxford—At Fryeburg, Oct. 4th, 5th and 6th.
Washington Central—Manchester, Sept. 20th, 21st and 22d.
York—Saco, Sept. 20th, 21st and 22d.

Apples are already being shipped from New York to England.

The New York State Fair at Syracuse is to have a "Grange day," when the National Secretary, Trimble, and National Master Brigham will be present and address the farmers.

Many a farmer in the State, having his barn now well filled with fodder, will dry off his few cows this autumn to run dry through the winter, and will feed his barn of hay to these cows and some steers and other young stock; and, coming spring, will not have realized a tangible dollar up to that time from his winter's work at the barn and from all that fodder fed out. Fill the barn with good cows fresh in milk, and fifteen dollars a ton in cash may be received for every pound of hay fed to them. Which is the better way?

Nothing is yet heard through our commission of an agricultural exhibit from our State to the World's Fair. We hope a State building at the Exposition has not exhausted their energy or reached the extent of their means. Other of the New England States are moving in the matter of representing their agriculture. The Governor of Connecticut has placed fifteen hundred dollars at the disposal of Secretary Gold, and he has gone at the work of securing an exhibit in good earnest. The agriculture of our State should not be slighted in this connection.

The following scales have been decided upon by Chief Buchanan for the judging of butter and cheese at the dairy test at the Columbian Exposition:

BUTTER.

Flavor	55
Grain	35
Solidity	10
Color	10

The use of butter color is left optional with the representative of each breed on the test committee.

CHEESE.

Flavor	55
Texture	25
Keeping quality	15
Color	5

Why don't the State College keep up its advertising? In this day it is the everlasting push that gets there. Keep it before the public. Hold it up continuously to the attention of parents and to the boys and girls of the State seeking an opportunity to continue their efforts for an education. Show up and bring out to the public its agriculture and horticulture, its engineering and mechanics, its literature and its science. This coming generation want just the education the college is prepared to give. With the wide influence of the graduates of all the other colleges, active at all times in turning attention to their halls, there is no time for the State College to take a vacation. Printer's ink and personal push should put in their work and keep everlastingly at it.

The Lewiston *Journal* says the grangers are discussing the listing bill, and adds that we have got "to have the tax question all worked over again."

Well, why not? No one has ever disputed, nor can they, but there is a gigantic wrong in our present taxation. No one has ever questioned the justness of the position taken by the Grange two years ago. The rights they demanded, the reforms they called for were not secured. A great wrong rests its paralyzing hand on the farm property of the people to-day. This wrong increases in force each year. It bears more heavily to-day than two years ago when the tax question was brought out for discussion. Shall truth and justice retire, that unjust and unequal taxation may have the field alone to still further aggravate its enormities? We trust not. The question will not down with the bidding. The people have not given over their right to be heard, nor will they keep silent till taxation is put on a more equitable basis.

A Short Course in Agriculture.

Hon. J. S. Woodward Ex-Secretary of the New York Agricultural Society, and a man of broad views and wide experience in agricultural affairs, at the recent meeting at Cornell University read a paper on the wisdom of establishing a short winter course in agriculture. He truly says there are many farmers so situated that they cannot spare their boys during the whole year or during the spring and summer. At the same time they realize the great value of a scientific education, and want their boys to know more about the practical science of agriculture. He is convinced that to such short, condensed winter course—a course with all the extras squeezed out of it—plenty of such farmers all over the State would gladly send their sons and fill Cornell with the brightest and most promising lot of farmers' boys ever brought together.

We are glad to note that a man so thoroughly identified with intelligent farming thus puts himself on record as to how their unsettled problem of education in farming shall be solved. Heretofore educators, not farmers, have guided the work. All well know that the work in its relation to farming in the past, has been a failure, and for the reason that competent men identified with the farm have not been in the work. Education in farming must be shaped to correspond with the conditions and requirements of the case. Those who know these conditions are the ones who best can comprehend the requirements. Facilities corresponding with the conditions peculiar to farming must be provided. Make the course to suit the case if it has to be contracted to a winter's term.

Only a single step in the right direction is better than if none whatever be taken. The proper facilities for instruction must be provided before the boys flock together to receive their benefit. Other farmers qualified to speak should join with Col. Woodward until the idea is popularized that there is an education that may be put in contact with the soil, and that out of the connection the results so much needed may be realized. We want an education suited to boy farmers. Our State colleges have been educating farmers' boys. Now, in addition, let's give the boy farmers a chance.

Maine State Fair.

Secretary Twitchell, with assistants, has been kept busy entering the records of the stock to be shown at Lewiston Sept. 6-9. No novelties are needed to make this the agricultural exhibition of the east. The full list of entries for races as well as competition will be given the public the first of the week. The grand total is surprisingly large. Over eight hundred cattle are recorded, the Jerseys being out in larger force than ever. The cattle exhibit is to be a grand one. Three hundred sheep are booked and almost four hundred coops of poultry. Three hundred horses and colts will pass under review, and be scored by the expert, while the list in the trotting, pacing and running races, numbers two hundred and seventy, the biggest ever recorded, and contains one hundred and eighty individual animals. Nothing like this has been seen at our State Fair and with good weather, the crowds will go to Lewiston. Special trains with low rates have been secured over all lines in Maine and the Provinces, and with the unsurpassed facilities and open hospitality of the citizens of Lewiston and Auburn, a grand and complete exhibition may be enjoyed. The hall exhibit both of manufactured goods, implements, carriages and also of fancy goods and arts display, promises to be exceptionally large.

The State Grange.

Where is our State Grange? It has the compliment of a tender of an evening at the State Fair, but we have seen no public announcement that it will be represented at the time, nor have we heard of any notice up to this date of exercises for the occasion. One of our exchanges remarks on the apparent or real inactivity of the State Grange and claims there has been no public indications during the season of efforts made for the prosecution of its work. It must be admitted there is ground for this claim, for neither members of subordinate granges nor the general public have seen or heard much of its officers or their work during the season. Just why this apathy exists, does not appear, for certainly subordinate organizations are active in their work and zealous in prosecuting it. During this vacation season there ought to have been general gatherings of the order at several points in the State where members could have assembled and compared views and centralized opinions on questions accepted as vital to the interests of that class for which the Grange is understood to be directly working. The officers should in every other practicable way have aided in the work. Efforts for the prosecution of a common cause must have a common understanding. Nothing is accomplished without active work. The State Grange has a mission. If it would be faithful to its responsibilities, it must be active in the work with which it is charged. A golden opportunity for inculcating sound Grange sentiments has been allowed to pass without that effort that was easily in the power of the State Grange to put forth and certainly was its province to exercise. The work is needed, it was well under way, and no means within reach should have been left unutilized to keep up the momentum already gained and press it on to still more effective results.

Education on the Farm.

Many farmers and farmers' wives have made a grand success in life with little or no education gained in schools. Most of them would have done better had they been able to secure such an education. Probably it is easier to make a moderate success as a farmer without a good school education than it is to succeed in many other lines of business without it. On the other hand, there is no calling in which it is possible to use to advantage a wider range of knowledge than modern agriculture gives room for. Success in farming in future will be won with more difficulty than in the past. When won it will mean more. To aid in winning success, the young farmer should have the best possible start. A good education is a "good start" in any business. The man with little education works against odds all his life. A good common school education lays the foundation. His own thinking and reading will make a well educated man of any one who has this start—if he is willing to work hard enough and long enough to get it. A good high school training will be a great help; a saving of time and labor. There can be no shadow of doubt that a short or long course at a good Agricultural college will be of great value to any young man proposing to be a farmer, if he has good sense, energy, and knows how to make right use of opportunities. No agricultural college can "make" a good farmer; any of them can help a sensible young fellow make a good farmer of himself. For most, some of the Short Courses now offered by many Agricultural colleges will be as much as may be deemed practicable. First let the student learn how to use the English language, how to talk, read, and write well, readily, easily, correctly. With this let him gain a common sense knowledge of arithmetic. Then let him learn all he can of what are called natural sciences; better than the beginnings of botany, chemistry, physics, zoology, etc., than more extended study of any one of these. If time permits, the school study of the application of these sciences to agriculture will be of great help. This may be learned after school days. Almost any kind of knowledge will be helpful; anything which will help to a better, quicker, more accurate use of the mind, will aid one to be a better farmer or business man in any line, but some knowledge of the natural sciences I count especially important as a preparation for farming. Learning how to read well and how to observes quickly, carefully, accurately, and fixing the habit of good reading and continual observation, are the most important parts of education. The man who selects wisely, and reads carefully, and who observes constantly and accurately, usually thinks well, and his chances of success are thereby greatly increased. The boy or girl who fails to make good use of any opportunity to get a good school education makes a great mistake. The more education the better—if it be made good use of. The boy or girl who knows how to read may become well educated if never permitted to enter a school room; but it will be at great cost.—*Prof. G. E. Morrow, University of Ill., Champaign, Ill, Orange Judd Farmer.*

Food for all Seasons.

—The Gypsy Moth Commission reports a gradual drawing in of the boundaries where the caterpillars are to be found this year. None have been found in Marblehead or in Charlestown, and but few in Beverly, Lexington and some other towns, and in those places where they are not widely distributed but a few are found, which indicates that the natural enemies, birds, parasites, etc., have destroyed either the eggs or the young caterpillars.

—Twenty-two acres of land are needed to sustain a man on flesh meat, while the same amount of land under wheat feeds forty-two people; under oats, eighty-eight people; under potatoes, Indian corn and rice, 176 people, and under the plaintain or bread fruit, over 6000 people.

—Few men can raise stock year after year and do it with profit without improving their farm methods. It is an incitement to good farming, and one of the most hopeful features connected with agriculture. Intelligent stock raising indicates advanced farming all along the line.

—Were men governed by reason and common sense, stock breeding would advance with wonderful strides. One of the first things to do would be to exterminate about nine-tenths of the dogs of the country and thus to promote sheep breeding. But for the dog nuisance ten sheep might be raised in New England where now only one is found. Dogs, tobacco and rum—what a curse they are!

—The first special fruit train from Sacramento, Cal., to London, five cars, left on Tuesday, July 19; for New York, where the fruit will be put upon the fastest steamer of the White Star Line for Liverpool. The freight will be about $6.75 per hundred pounds, but it is expected that the prices in London will make it profitable and if it is, a train will be sent each Tuesday. It is thought that at least 100 carloads of choice fruit can be sent this year from California to London and find a profitable market.

Maine State Fair, Lewiston.

The following is the full list of entries for exhibition and competition at the State Fair at Lewiston, Sept. 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th, in the horse and stock classes:

H. B. Richardson, Auburn, brood mare and foal by Ernest Wilkes.

J. H. Jordan, Durham, one pair each of oxen and steers in pulling classes.

D. B. Wiley, Greene, 10 head Guernsey cattle.

G. E. Damren, Belgrade, 4 head Sussex cattle.

R. & C. D. Waugh, Starks, herd of 14 Shorthorns, 5 pens Cotswolds, and 3 Oxford Down bucks.

Davis Maxwell, Sabatis, Durham and Hereford oxen.

Chas. B. Gilman, Solon, 13 head Devons.

Harry N. Fisher, Sabatis, Holstein bull.

J. V. Fletcher, Anson, 4 pens ewes and 2 of bucks, Cotswolds, 4 head Shorthorns, and 4 grade cows and heifers.

A. C. Chandler, Jr., New Gloucester, 10 head Holsteins, registered.

J. S. Sanborn, Lewiston Junction, 25 horses and colts, representing the French Coach classes.

F. D. Grover, Bean's Corner, herd of Maine State and A. J. C. C. Jerseys.

G. H. Jones & Son, Sabatis, 11 head of thoroughbred Herefords.

S. M. King, So. Paris, 18 head of A. J. C. C. Jerseys.

Harbinger, 3 years old.

Edgar E. Gifford, Fairfield, Shorthorn bull and Shorthorn and Holstein steers.

Bert Hilton, Anson, 5 pens ewes and 3 bucks, Shropshires.

Chas. W. Hilton, Starks, 4 pens ewes, 3 bucks, 1 pair wethers, Oxford Downs.

Arthur Hilton, Anson, 1 pen South Downs, 1 buck, 3 pens wethers and one of ewes, grades.

Walter G. Hilton, Anson, 5 cows and heifers, grade Holsteins.

C. A. Brackett, Gorham, 5 bucks, 9 ewes, Oxford Downs.

Arthur D. Murphy, Biddeford, 8 coops ducks and swans.

Herman Corbett, Farmington, 1 bull, 7 heifers, Ayrshires, 1 horse, draft stock.

A. L. Merrill, Auburn, 3 pairs, and one breeding pen barred P. Rocks.

William Ellsworth, Greene, 1 cow, 3 heifers, grade Jerseys and Shorthorns.

D. Haley, So. Gardiner, 5 horses, headed by Haley, son of Nelson.

John W. Smith, Monmouth, 2 cows, 2 heifers, grade Jerseys and Holsteins.

I. F. Wakefield, Auburn, 6 pairs black Leghorns.

F. W. C. Whitman, So. Turner, 3 bulls, 9 cows and heifers, Maine Herd book Jerseys, 3 pens fat sheep.

A. L. Tripp, Turner, stallion and filly by Robinson Jr.

C. W. Haskell, East Livermore, 1 yoke steers.

Libby & Son and Blake, Oakland, 1 bull, 3 calves, 11 cows and heifers, registered Herefords; town team, oxen; town team, steers; 10 pairs fat cattle; 8 fat single animals; 1 buck and 6 pens ewes, Oxford Downs.

Clyde Blake, Oakland, 2 pairs Hereford steers.

Fred W. Ward, Oakland, 1 pair Hereford steers.

H. C. Burleigh, Vassalboro, herd Herefords, 4 bulls, 4 cows and heifers; town team, oxen; town team, steers; 4 pairs working oxen; 3 pairs fat cattle; 5 pair matched steers; 6 cattle for sweepstakes; herd of bull and bull calf with 5 cows and heifers, Sussex.

C. W. Folsom, Oakland, Percheron stallion, Capt. Tufts.

E. J. Howland, So. Poland, 1-year-old colt by Greenfield.

A. C. Chandler, New Gloucester, Guernsey bull, and 7 cows and heifers, grade Holsteins.

Rixon Ricker & Sons, So. Poland, 2-year-old colt, "Poland Boy" by Gemont.

John A. Noble, Lewiston, brood mare by Dictator Chief, with foal at side by Bayard Wilkes.

F. S. Howland, Mountain View Stock farm, So. Paris, 2 bulls, 13 cows and heifers, A. J. C. C. Jerseys, and 1 pair draft horses.

John M. Weaver, Belgrade, 1 cow, grade Shorthorn, and 1 pair steers, grade Hereford.

J. W. Bigelow, Livermore Centre, 2 colts, 3 and 1-years-old, by Rockefeller, and 1 by Messenger Wilkes.

Frank and Ellis, Fairfield, 1 bull, 2 bull calves, 7 cows and heifers, Shorthorns.

R. and G. A. Russell, Readfield, 1 bull, 8 cows and heifers, registered Holsteins.

James R. Cripps, So. Poland, brood mare by Fairy Price, foal at side by Raymond.

F. C. Dunning, No. Harpswell, bull, and 7 cows and heifers, registered Guernseys.

C. A. Arnold, Arnold, 2 bulls, 1 cow, M. Jersey; 1 Yorkshire boar and sow; Poland China boar, sow and 3 pigs; Jersey red boar and sow. Eighty pairs poultry, all classes.

Frank Moore, No. Anson, 2 pens fat wethers and 3 pens grade ewes.

Chas. E. Fogg, Readfield, bull, 6 cows and calf, 2 pairs steers, Hereford; 4 coops poultry.

Richard Johnson, Turner, 4 cows, grade Jersey; 1 filly, 1 year, by Ernest Wilkes, and foal of '92 by Kinsman.

A. P. Russell, Leeds, 2 bulls, 10 cows and heifers, Maine State Jerseys; 5 grade Jerseys.

D. L. Brett, Otisfield Gore, 1 bull, 11 cows and heifers, 4 steers, Herefords.

E. L. Norcross, Manchester, stallion, 3 years, by Achilles, filly, 2 years, same breeding; stallion, 7 years, by Fearnaught, Jr.; filly, 2 years, by Lumps; filly 1 year, by Prince Fearnaught.

A. S. Church, Augusta, horse by Zalina.

S. B. Smith, Auburn, 3-year-old filly by Messenger Wilkes, 2-year-old by The Seer, foal of '92 by The Seer.

J. M. Hilton, Anson, 1 pair Hereford steers.

Parlin & French, Phillips, colts, 1 and 2 years, by Allectus; 3 years, by Woodbine; 4 years, by Alcyone.

S. L. Farrar, Bath, 4 coops chickens, Brahmas, Cochins, Langshans and P. Rocks.

R. D. Jones, Winslow, 2 bulls, 10 cows and heifers, A. J. C. C. Jerseys.

B. F. Hilton, Anson, bull, cow, heifer and calf, grade Hereford; 2 pair steers, Hereford.

E. A. Hilton, Anson, grade Shorthorn cow, grade Hereford heifer and pair calves; 3 pens grade Cotswolds, 2 pens grade Shropshires, and 1 pen grade Merinos.

James Redmond, Bingham, draft stallion.

Gilman Bros., Foxcroft, Devon bull and Shorthorn heifer and calf.

T. G. Burleigh, Vassalboro, 1 bull, 8 cows and calves, Sussex; stallion, 1 year, by Wilkes, foal 92, same breeding.

Thurston M. Lombard, Auburn, 3 pairs light Brahmas.

Reuben St. Stuart, Lewiston, 1 yoke oxen.

I. T. Carville, Lewiston, 2 bulls, 5 cows, 3 calves, 5 heifers all Holsteins, also 1 pair Toulouse geese.

Hon. M. Robinson, Lamb's Corner, 1 Jersey bull.

Booth Brothers, Auburn, 6 pairs Silver Spangled Hamburgs.

H. W. Record, Auburn, 3 year-old colt by Nelson, 3 year old filly by Black Rolfe.

Henry B. King, Lewiston, brood mare by Gideon.

Moses King, Lewiston, 1 year filly by Donaldson; 1 cow, grade Ayshire; 1 heifer, grade Shorthorn, and 1 calf, grade Jersey.

J. W. Eastman, Lewiston, 60 pairs poultry, Brahmas, Cochins, Bramhorns, Leghorns, Houdans, Plymouth Rocks and Wyandottes.

Elliott Brothers, Bowdoinham, 2 weanlings by All So; 4 year old stallions by Braintree, Wilkes and Messenger Wilkes; 2 year filly by Messenger Wilkes; pair matched horses, yearling colt by Nelson; 5 year old mare by Nelson, and brood mare by Winthrop Morrill.

Union Stock Farm, Vassalboro, stallion Ambassador by Kaiser, and Cedric by Black Pilot, also gelding by Kimo.

C. A. Gassett, Lewiston, 28 pairs poultry, Brahmas, Cochins, Hamburgs, Houdans, Leghorns, W. P. Rocks, Wyandottes, geese, ducks, bantams, Games, pigeons and ornamental.

J. W. Clough, Hallowell, 3 pairs oxen.

S. D. Blaisdell, Augusta, 1-year-old stallion, by Wilkes, dam by Sandy Morris.

H. B. Conner, Pittsfield, 2-year-old filly, Crescent, by Harbinger.

Geo. Sylvester, Turner, 4-year-old gelding, Chub., by Redwood.

Geo. W. Laughton, Lewiston, 5 grade Jerseys, cows and heifers.

F. J. Merrill, Damariscotta, 3-year-old stallion, Merrill, by Nelson, dam by Watchmaker, pacing half mile record 1.34½; also 3-year-old pacer in pacing class.

N. S. Steward, Skowhegan, mare Bess, with stallion, 1 year, by All So.

Josiah French, Solon, colt, 1 year, by All So.

M. H. Hubbard & Son, Fayette, herd of Hereford, headed by the 3-year-old bull, Lakeview Wilton.

S. S. Stevens, Auburn, 2 Holstein heifers.

E. G. Baker, No. Newcastle, gent's driving mare.

H. W. Hutchins, Auburn, 1 year stallion, Tasso, by Messenger Wilkes; 1 year, Fillette, by The Seer; 7 year stallion, The Seer 2.19½; 2 year stallion, Sidnut, by Sidney; 2 year filly by The Seer; 1 year stallion by The Seer, and 3 year filly by Messenger Wilkes.

C. W. Getchell, Newport, 2 year gelding by Action.

M. T. Pooler, Skowhegan, 17 head, led by All So 2.20¾; 4-year-old mare, Ella Stanley, by Redwood; stallion, 4 years, Mahlon, by Alcantara; stallion, 13 years, Redwood, by Belmont; mare, Blanche Jefferson, 13 years; stallion, Jeffersonian, by All So; mare, 1 year, Mina S., by All So; 1 year, Hope So, by All So; gelding, 4 years, Carl Redwood; stallion, 3 years, More So, by All So; stallion, 3 years, Arthur Cleveland, by Alcantara; stallion, 4 years, Van All So, by All So.

J. F. Barrett, Deering, for self and Barrett Bros., filly, 2 years, June Bird, by Westland; stallion, 3 years, Westgieanland, by Westland; stallion, 7 years, Westland, 2.29¾; stallion, 11 years, Col. West; stallion, 3 years, Westland, Jr.; filly, 1 year, Deidee, by Westland; filly, 1 year, Lucille, by Westland; filly, 3 months, Roseland, by Westland; filly, 4 years, Karenina Wilkes, by Sherman, 8 years; ivy Maid, by Constellation; filly, 1 year, by Westland; filly, 1 year, Lou Westland, by Westland; filly, 3 years, Caleen, by Westland.

The Colt Farm, Auburn, C. L. Cushman, proprietor, stallion, 3 years, Calcalli, by Rockefeller; stallion, 1 year, Royce, by Wheeler; stallion, 1 year, Kidney, by Rockefeller; mare, 8 years, Miss Twombly, by son of Dr Franklin; filly, 1 year, Doris, by Messenger Wilkes; stallion, 1 year, Cashier, by Warrener; gelding, two years, Narcus, by Messenger Wilkes; filly, two years, Dorcas Pratt, by Stamboul; filly, 4 years, Narka, by Messenger Wilkes; filly, 1 year, Anita, by Bayard Wilkes; filly, 1 year, Nalla, by Messenger Wilkes.

Farrington Abbott, Auburn, Welsh pony, The General.

Silas Bartlett, Lewiston, 12 pairs Wyandottes.

N. Perkins, Jay, 2 pairs working oxen.

C. F. Peterson, Bath, filly, 2 years, Twinkle, by Winthrop Wilkes; filly, 3 years, Viola, by same horse; stallion, 6 years, Winthrop Wilkes; mare, 4 years, Ethel N., by Nelson.

W. H. Cummings, Lewiston, 2 pairs Leghorn, 5 pairs games.

J. B. Read, Bowdoinham, 11 head Maine State Jerseys, and colt in stakes, 3 years.

F. P. Hackett, Lewiston, grade Jersey cow.

Victor Riley, Richmond, gelding, 3 years by Black Pilot, filly, 2 years, by Carnival and stallion, 6 years, by Black Pilot.

A. Wagner, So. Paris, stallion, 2 years, Lee Lawn, by Alcantara; filly 2 years, by All So; colt 1 year, by The Seer.

C. R. Berry, Richmond Cor., stallion, 2 years, Max Welton by Messenger Wilkes.

F. Libby, Richmond, 10 head Holsteins, pure bloods, and 6 grades.

P. V. Everett, Hebron, 1 colt, foal 1892.

N. P. Haskell, New Gloucester, 2 pairs Wyandotes, 2 of Indian Games.

Dr. John T. Sturges, New Gloucester. stallion, 2 years, Regent by Eras, son of Electioneer.

J. T. and J. C. Jordan, Sabatis, 2 pairs, grade Durhams and Holstein.

J. G. Weston, Anson, 10 head grade Hereford cows and heifers, and 5 pairs Hereford steers.

Carlton Manter, New Sharon, 3 pairs, grade Herefords.

Geo. Ladd, Anson, 3 pairs working oxen and steers.

J. F. Kenilston, Simpsons Cor., 15 pairs turkeys, ducks, Leghorns and Hamburgs.

Geo. W. Leavitt, Pembroke, colt 3 years, by Vasco.

J. A. Robinson, 2 pairs oxen, matched and fat.

C. H. Witherell, Oakland, stallion 4 years, Dictator Jr., by Dictator Chief.

Arthur M. Burnham, Gardiner, gelding, 4 years, by Black Pilot.

J. G. Reynolds, So. Brooks, 3 pens Hampshire Downs, 5 pens ewes, and ewe lambs; also, 1 colt, 1 year old.

Walter M. Colony, So. Poland, stallion, 1 year, by Rockefeller.

Chas. M. Hilton, West's Mills, stallion, 3 years, Royce.

A. A. Oakes, Farmington Falls, 5 head Guernse

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Sept. 1, 1892.

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Collectors' Notices.

MR. C. S. AYER is now calling upon our subscribers in Somerset county.

MR. E. C. LIBBY of Burnham, is an authorized Agent of the *Farmer*.

The 9th annual reunion of the Hartwell family will be held at Concord, Mass., the early seat of the family in America, on Thursday, Sept. 8th, when, among other business, action will be taken relative to holding the following gathering in Chicago, in the fall of 1893, during the progress of the Columbian Exposition.

The hearing in the arraignment of Miss Lizzie Borden for the murder of her parents is the all absorbing theme at Fall River, Mass. Thus far, no convincing testimony has been offered to connect her with the terrible crime. Prof. Wood testifies that the hair found on the hatchet was not human hair, and that the supposed spots of blood were not blood at all.

The latest accounts indicate that the cholera is still spreading. Up to date there have been upwards of 160,000 deaths in Russia. There have been well marked cases in England and Scotland and every precaution is being taken against its spread. The disease is said to have broken out in Venezuela. The yellow fever is also epidemic there and the mortality among the troops is fearful.

The programme for the meeting of the Pomological Society on the fair grounds, Thursday evening next week, will consist of the general discussion of the subject of "Small Fruits in Maine." President Pope, S. H. Dawes and others are expected to be present and join in the exercises. At 6.30 the same evening will occur the annual election of officers for the year 1893.

An old turfman calls attention to the fact that the great trotting records have not been made in competition, but rather where the animal has had no competitor on the track. So it is not likely that Nancy Hanks and Sunol will ever trot against each other in order to determine which is the better animal. It is the same way on the bicycle track, apparently. Bicyclist Taylor has wheeled a mile in 2m., 11s., when by himself, while in competition his best record is 2m., 21s.

The annual fall meeting of the Maine division, League of American Wheelmen, will take place in Biddeford, Monday, Sept. 5th. Visiting wheelmen will be entertained by the York County wheelmen at their summer club house at Saco Ferry. The day's programme will consist of a parade in the forenoon, races in the afternoon at Saco Driving Park, to the winners of which will be awarded handsome prizes, a banquet at the Sea Shore House Old Orchard, followed by a division meeting.

The report comes from Homestead that among the new men who have taken the places of the strikers in the iron mills are several who have graduated from colleges, and a still larger number who have completed the course in academies and high schools. They have looked over the ground and have come to the conclusion that they are more likely to obtain wealth and distinction as skilled mechanics than as lawyers, doctors or ministers. They have looked over the pay-roll of the Homestead mills and found that the pay of many of the men is larger than that ordinarily earned by professional men. Who will say that their action is not wise?

A model of ocean currents is to be exhibited at the World's Fair, which will possess great practical value. This model, which is a huge scientific tank, is made to represent the surface of the earth spread out on an area of about 30 feet square, the ocean and seas being shown by actual water. Small streams of water are ejected through pipes under the model so that the whole body of water moves exactly as the ocean currents move. The direction of the current is shown distinctly by a white powder on the surface of the water. Near the model will be placed a large map, giving the fullest details of the force, volume and direction of the various ocean currents.

The executive committee of the Granite Cutter's National Union in a circular addressed to members of that organization, give the history of the efforts that have been made by them to secure a settlement of the troubles with the manufacturers: It is alleged that some of the important details of the last conference in Boston were purposely misrepresented by the bosses; assert that the executive committee of the New England Association did not represent the views of the majority of the manufacturers in rejecting the proposition made in behalf of the men at the Boston meeting; calls upon locked out members to stand firm and appeal to those at work to contribute for the support of the locked out members and their dependent families.

The Canadian Pacific Railway is getting ready for the World's Fair traffic, thus early. Hundreds of men are engaged the entire length of the Maine division, lifting track, thoroughly ballasting and building water troughs in the road-bed, the intention being to reach as near perfection as possible. When all is completed it is said that the fastest series of trains now operated on the continent will be established between Halifax and Chicago, connecting at the former place with steamships for Europe. It is intended to schedule every train at 60 miles per hour between the cities on the route, never stopping for water or anything except a change of engines, and to compete strongly for the sea-going travel. Cars will run between Chicago and Halifax without change.

It seems from the census returns that the age at which pupils are allowed to enter and continue in the public schools differs greatly in the different States. Of the 49 States and Territories, six admit them at four years of age, 19 at five, 20 at six, three at seven, and one at eight. The States admitting them at four are Maine, Connecticut, Florida and Montana. The schools of Alabama and North and South Dakota do not receive them till they are seven, and those of Texas exclude them till they are eight, and only allow them to attend till they are 16. Twenty-five of the States and Territories allow pupils to attend the public schools till they arrive at the age of 21. Of the remainder, the "school age" terminates at 20 in nine, at 18 in seven, at 16 in three, and at 15 in three. In Texas, then, the time that pupils can attend public school is limited to four years, while in Maine the time is 17 years.

The American Bar Association, at Saratoga, adopted the report of the standing committee on legal education and admission to the bar which recommends that laws regulating admission to the bar should require at least two years' study before the candidate be entitled to be examined. The Italian alien case at New Orleans gave point to that question proposed at the last annual meeting, whether legislation by Congress is desirable to give the United States courts jurisdiction over criminal prosecutions for acts of violence to the persons or property of aliens committed by citizens of the United States. The report on international law discussed the bill introduced in the United States Senate last May to give the federal courts such jurisdiction, and concludes with the following resolution:

That in the opinion of this association it is unnecessary that there should be any legislation by Congress to give to the Federal courts jurisdiction of crimes against the persons and property of aliens in any case in which such jurisdiction does not exist as to similar cases in which a citizen is the injured party.

The resolution gave rise to debate and the matter was postponed.

THE IRON HALL. The indications are that the so called Order of the Iron Hall would be driven out of existence, and developments show that the attack upon it has been made none too early. The developments also show how strangely gullible even intelligent persons may be, and how strange is the desire in these days, to obtain something for nothing, or at any rate, to obtain something without giving an equivalent. The Iron Hall proclaimed that it would pay its members at the end of seven years, one thousand dollars in return for the assessments which, during that time, would amount to about three hundred dollars. Of course the temptation to make such an investment was very strong, for the income of three hundred dollars invested in any safe institution, or in bonds would not within the time specified, amount to more than one hundred dollars, and the question naturally arises, where would the extra seven hundred dollars to be paid to members at the end of three years, come from?

There was fraud written on the very face of the institution, and yet, so tempting was the bait, that it spread all over the country and secured nearly one hundred thousand memberships. Its assessments paid in amounted to millions of dollars, and officers having the handling of these funds became a power. If it did not buy members of the legislature, it manipulated legislatures so as to secure for themselves favorable legislation. It will be remembered that during the last session of the Maine Legislature, the State Insurance Commissioner had doubts of the soundness of the Iron Hall and desired to have its right to do business in this State discontinued, but the Legislature declined to follow his recommendations. In the investigation into the affairs of the Order before the court at Indianapolis, the fact came out that twenty thousand dollars of their funds had been used to obtain favorable legislation, in the Eastern States alone. This probably accounts for the action favorable to the Order by the Maine Legislature. Members may not have been bribed, but that they were indirectly influenced by Iron Hall funds, there is no doubt. The money was placed in the hands of lawyers and lobbyists, who doubtless placed it where it would do the most good. The legal enquiry into the management of the affairs of the Order which has revealed the malfeasance and which has also led to the collapse of the bank which has held most of its funds, calls public attention anew to the extreme folly of expecting to obtain impossible gains, or of looking for a profit on money invested four or five times greater than any legitimate business affords. It was utterly impossible for the officers of the Iron Hall or any other institution, to pay out one thousand dollars in seven years on a three hundred dollar investment, and the only conclusion to which intelligent persons can arrive is, that the men who are at the head of this and similar institutions are either ignoramuses or scoundrels.

The appointment of a receiver at Indianapolis, has caused a general collapse of the Order all over the country. Subordinate organizations are taking measures to secure themselves so far as is practicable, by retaining control of the funds in their own hands, and several receivers have been appointed in this State. The growth of this institution upon a financial theory that was mathematically impossible, seems very strange, and much more so since the collapse. True, the proposition submitted was not a simple one, but involved varying conditions which were readily, if ever, grasped by the average mind, and all sympathy is popularly supposed to produce great results from unlooked for causes, yet the promises of the founders and promoters of the Iron Hall obtained a credence that is very difficult to comprehend.

After the institution was planted and in a measure established, it received vitality in the fact that it was for the interest of those who had invested in it, to keep it alive until they could receive the large sums that were to accrue at the end of seven years, but such members must have known that the collapse of the institution was only a question of time. Many orders somewhat similar to the Iron Hall have followed it to a certain extent and patterned after it, but with the downfall of the chief and principal offender, it is not probable that the other like organizations will long continue their precarious existence. Nor is it any matter how soon they totter and fall. They give employment to those who originate and manipulate them, but they are delusive in that they make promises to the ear only to break them to the hope.

OUR RELATIONS WITH THE DOMINION. The article of the treaty of Washington which relates to the transit bond, and the subject of tolls which, it is said the Canadian Government wish to have abrogated, cannot be thus annulled without giving the United States two years' notice, and it is not believed that Secretary Blaine will be unmindful of serving such notice. Nor is it believed that the people of the Dominion would sustain a home government that would persist in having the treaty of Washington annulled, as it would involve a revolution in a large part of our commerce with the provinces of the Dominion. It would take from the United States the privilege of carrying goods in bond through the Dominion from Suspension bridge to Detroit; it would compel the Canadian Pacific and the Grand Trunk to abandon a large portion of their United States business; it would oblige the Canadian people to abandon Portland, Me., as a winter harbor, and force them to look for one within the limits of the Dominion; in short, it would, while causing great inconvenience to the United States, ruin the Canadian railroads.

It is believed at Washington that one of the results of the enforcement of the Retaliatory act, will be a Cabinet crisis in the Dominion. It is said that the health of the Premier is very poor, and it is believed that he cannot stand the strain which the present condition of affairs imposes. Should there be a change of the ministry, it is possible that with the change, may come a disposition to try and adjust the matters that are creating so much ill feeling between two governments that ought to sustain the most amicable relations, one toward the other.

It hardly seems possible that the Dominion authorities can seriously contemplate such a step as the abrogation of present treaty relations. It will be vastly better for them to acknowledge their mistake in making discriminations against the United States, and to at once withdraw them.

DECLARED OFF. The great strike of switchmen on the Erie and other railroads in New York and Pennsylvania has terminated by order of Sweney, chief of the organizations. He received no aid from other organizations of railway employés and remarked that without such aid he could not make progress against several thousands of soldiers. Before the strike was ended, traffic had been resumed on nearly all the lines of road, and those that engaged in the strike now find themselves out of employment. It is a great misfortune to them for many of them had homes and families and will now be obliged to seek employment elsewhere.

On account of their distruction of property and other acts of lawlessness, they will receive no sympathy, nor are they entitled to it. If they thought they were receiving less pay than they ought to have, they had a perfect right to ask for more, and to quit work if their request was not granted. But they had no right to stop trains, burn cars nor stone those who were willing to take their places, and the sooner they learn this, the better it will be for all parties concerned. Many of the striking switchmen are under arrest and will be punished for their misdeeds, and it is hoped this will prove to them a salutary lesson, and not only to them but to employés in other industries. The right to request more pay is legitimate, but those asking it must keep themselves within the bounds of the law.

The State Gun Club tournament at Lewiston closed Friday with the completion of the shoot for individual championship. The first prize in this went to B. Huntington, Richmond, score 49; second, G. R. Hunnewell, 40; third, A. G. Alexander, Richmond, 39; fourth, Frank Read, Bath, 38; fifth W. H. Huston, Freeport, A. R. Wakefield, Auburn and E. L. Post, Auburn, tied; sixth, E. F. Fields, Lewiston; seventh, G. A. Thompson, Bath, and G. W. Curtis, Lewiston; eighth, Dr. Twitchell, Freeport and A. L. Morrow, Auburn; ninth, H. E. Ray, Bobsite, C. B. Farber, Bath, Arthur Ottis, Prospect, J. B. Caldwell, Lewiston; tenth, C. O. Rowe, Richmond.

SWEEP OF THE CHOLERA. The dreaded cholera which has been spreading through portions of Russia is traveling eastward and there is great excitement in all European countries. The epidemic seems to have full sway in the Provinces near the Russian frontier, where there is a lack of proper means of disinfection, and where the barracks for those attacked with the disease are entirely insufficient.

Epidemic cholera is a disease of Eastern origin. It first made its appearance in India in 1817, and was brought from there into England in 1831. Of the reason of the origin of this disease, scarcely anything is known. About all that experience has taught us respecting it is, that cholera attacks the poor in a much larger proportion than the rich, and that the removal of filth, foul air and destitution, is the best known preventive. Epidemic cholera is the most fatal disease known in the annals of medicine.

The first two epidemics of the disease in England, those of 1831 and 1848, were very severe, and each continued for about fifteen months. They began in October, spread gradually, increased, and in the spring gradually subsided, to burst out afresh with the advent of hot weather. In both cases, the disease came just after the wheat harvest was over, and it was most fatal during and after the wheat harvest of the following year. In 1848 and 1849 there were 108,474 deaths from cholera in England, and 47,787 from diarrhœa where characteristic symptoms of cholera did not appear. This does not include the deaths in other parts of the United Kingdom.

As an example of the fatal effects of bad air in this disease, it is related that in an establishment for pauper children in England, there were 1,395 inmates. There was only 100 cubic feet of breathing space for each child, though 500 feet is the requisite space for safety. During one night during the cholera epidemic, 64 of these children were attacked, and within one week, 180 had died. In the work-house at Taunton, there were 276 inmates, and in some of the sleeping rooms there were only 68 cubic feet of breathing space for each person. Sixty of these inmates died in one week. Sporadic cholera, while having essentially the same characteristics as the epidemic form, is generally much less severe.

Cholera has frequently made its appearance in the United States and in Canada, but never in so deadly a form as in Europe, due to the fact that here there is less crowding in cities, and more regard to cleanliness. A dispatch from Antwerp dated Thursday, August 26, says the Asiatic cholera is now admitted to be in the three great European ports of Hamburg, Antwerp and Havre. In Persia it rages unabated, and thousands of its victims remain unburied in various parts of the country. In Constantinople, there have been quite a number of cases, though as yet it has not assumed the epidemic form.

There is great excitement in London, and measures are being adopted to guard against it. A dispatch from Vienna says: "A recent inspection of the lower quarters of this city revealed a shocking state of filth and overcrowding. Tons upon tons of rotted meat, sausages and fruit in provision stores and markets were seized. The law dealing with these offences is too lenient. Should cholera reach Austria-Hungary, the number of victims will run into tens of thousands." A London dispatch says the local government board has sent inspectors to the chief English ports empowered with full authority to use all means, short of quarantine, to exclude cholera from the country. In addition to the sanitary boards, special prevention committees are being formed.

The two ports of Hamburg and Havre are within seven days' sail of New York, and it will not be strange should the disease be brought from one port or the other. The health authorities in New York are on the watch to prevent the advent of cholera, if possible. Being interviewed, Sanitary Superintendent Edson said: "Every day that fails to bring the cholera now increases the chances that the city will escape serious trouble if the disease does not come before the winter sets in. Frost kills the cholera germ and stops the spread of the disease promptly and effectively. If the disease should reach the city late in the fall, there need be no fear that it will cause much mortality. I think it is highly probable that the cholera will come as far as quarantine this fall, but it should be kept out of the city. The public should know that the period of incubation in cholera is short as compared with that of typhus fever. A person exposed to cholera will have the disease within a period ranging from 24 hours to three days, if he has it at all. It is certain, therefore, that persons who catch the disease in any European port must be attacked with it before reaching this port. There is the best reason to believe that the disease could not pass quarantine undetected, and no cases of disease contracted on shipboard must necessarily develop before the swiftest vessel can run across the ocean."

INCREASE OF CRIME. The returns of the last census on the crime of murder show that there are now 4,425 white murderers in the prisons of the United States, 57 per cent. of whom are of alien birth or extraction. The Southern States furnish more than their proportion of murderers born in this country of American parents. If only the northern and Western States are considered, there were only 1,336 murderers held in confinement at the date named who were born in this country of American parents! These States had a population of nearly forty-three millions, and the proportion of murderers born in this country of native parents was but a little more than twenty-eight in each million of the population. It must be remembered that these are the accumulations of many years for many of these men are in prison on life sentences or for very long terms, and they represent the murders committed in long periods. Altogether, the lessons of criminal statistics show the grave dangers of importing poverty and illiteracy. That the nation has at last been aroused to the perils of imported alums, is a hopeful sign.

The fact that we are getting a dangerous infusion of the slums of Europe in immigrant ships, is shown by a view of the slums of American cities and by an analysis of criminal cases. The disorders and crimes connected with strikes generally, may be traced to other than native sources. The brutalities at Homestead, as a rule, were perpetrated by men and women who cannot speak our language, largely new comers from the north of Europe. The problem with which we have to deal is one of prevention as well as of cure. Europe must not be allowed to imperil free government in the New World by shipping to American ports the social dangers bred in the Old World by imperial absolutism.

BOARD OF AGRICULTURE AT THE STATE FAIRS. Secretary McKeen has by the courtesy of the management of the Eastern Maine and Maine State Fairs, secured an office on the grounds at Bangor and Lewiston, where he will be pleased to meet all who are interested in his work, at any time during the Fairs.

He is supplied with the reports of the board for 1891 and also the laws of Maine relating to Agriculture, for distribution. Full arrangements have been made for the evening meeting of the board at Lewiston, Wednesday, Sept. 7th, with the following programme:

Music, under the direction of Prof. A. R. Smiley. Addresses by Prof. Walter Balentine and Mrs. S. T. Goodspeed of Turner, on The Resources of the Farm, and The Rural School of the Future, with remarks by Vice President Adams, who will preside, the Secretary and others.

Grecly Rest of Hampden was found dead in his bed Monday morning. It is supposed that heart disease was the cause. Mr. Reed was over 72 years old and has enjoyed good health up to the time of his death. He was for many years sexton of Locust Grove Cemetery. He leaves a widow and five children, three boys and two girls.

A terrible accident occurred in the Lewiston Bleachery and Dye Works, Tuesday. A young man about 19 years of age, Fred Cote by name, was caught by a belt and carried up over a pulley, receiving awful handling. He was picked up unconscious with a deep gash in the back of his head. He will probably die.

Half fare tickets for those attending the reunion of the Seventh Maine Battery Association at Augusta, on Wednesday of next week, will be sold at the Stations of the Maine Central and Kennebec railroads.

The Eastern State Fair.

No matter how long and severe the storm, it always clears up and affords smiling skies when the managers of the Eastern Maine State Fair open their doors to the public. This year was no exception, the most complete arrangements having evidently been made with the Agricultural Department having in charge "Old Probability."

The tenth annual exhibition was held in Bangor, at Maplewood Driving Park and Norombega and City Halls, beginning on Monday of this week, and continuing four days. Our report, begun this week, must continue next week.

The marks of the cyclone that swept over the park last spring, has been almost obliterated, at a large expense, and certain changes have been made which will be advantageous not only to exhibitors, but to spectators. The *Maine Farmer* building which was smashed in the cyclone, has been replaced by a new building which has been erected on the brow of the hill just above the main entrance. One room is devoted to the Board of Agriculture, (and here we find the pleasant Secretary, Mr. McKeen,) another to the wants of the *Maine Farmer*, where many of the patrons of the paper called to rest and refresh themselves, and a third to the wants of the press in general. The building used by the President as head-quarters has been raised, so that the first floor is on a level with the track—making a great improvement. Working out from this point, the ubiquitous President, Hon. J. F. Bass was seemingly everywhere present, personally attending to the details of every department, and infusing his matchless enthusiasm into all matters. He said to us Monday night, "Should the weather prove favorable, you will see the greatest show ever witnessed in Maine, and the greatest crowd of people.

Most of the exhibitors got their goods in position Monday, aided by the pleasant weather, but Tuesday was really a preparatory day for the fair in most of the departments.

Of course the centre of attraction at the park is the horse show, the energies of the management being concentrated in that direction. Said a bystander, "We don't care a snap of the finger about cows and bulls and sich, if you will only give us a horse trot." And so every needed improvement has been made upon the track, and it is in better condition than ever before. New and commodious stalls have been built since last year.

The people continually crowd around Nelson's large stable, the superb horse named for his owner being petted, fondled, andadmired. We never saw him look better. This great stallion will be driven to beat the half mile track record. Mr. Nelson and his men declare that he is sure to trot below 2.15 and are of the opinion that he will do it in 2.12. Nelson got down to the half mile track record at Bethel, and the track was a trifle rough. Among other horses in Mr. Nelson's string is Fred Wilkes. His record is 2.37, but he came in second in a 2.37 class recently in 2.33¼. Look out for him. Mr. Nelson has here eighteen horses, the pride of the track.

Charles. L. Cushman of Auburn has a string of ten fine horses, headed by Calcalli 2.37, sired by Rockefeller—Dorcas Pratt, Nellie, Lucy Redwood, Narka, Royce, Anita, and Themis.

Fred W. Hill of Bangor has three horses —Bettermens, a yearling colt, Rosie Carlos, 4 years, sired by Van Hedmont. The old horse is on the ground among his splendid offspring.

John B. Low of Clinton has Miss Harlow, 11 months old, sired by Harlow, dam Royal Knox, out of Lady Winthrop Morrill.

Mudgett Brothers of Belfast, gelding Nicwa, sired by Thackambeau, he by Proctor Knox.

C. H. Derby, Dexter, four years old mare, sired by Franklin.

Fifteen horses came from Fredericton, N. B., and are in adjoining stables—nine owned by I. Peabody, three by James D. Field, and three by Dr. F. M. Brown. These are all the get of Kearsage 192 (he by Volunteer) and are all trotting stock with the exception of one. Peabody's are—one year old mare by Blackmont, dam Bessie Morris 2.30 sire Bridge Gideon, 2 years old. A colt foot by Harry Wilkes, pedigree as above; two yearlings by Harry Wilkes, dam by Blackmont, he by Almont; a pair of chestnut geldings by Kearsage; Young Zephyr, a gray Percheron stallion, 2 years old. Imported Zephyr, dam by the Periey horse, also imported from France. Reid's horses are—Kearsage Chief, 6 years old, Kearsage, 4 years old, Invader, 3 years old —all by the old Kearsage 192, dam Pinafore, by R. R. Morris 648, granddam Susan Jane by Vesuvius. Dr. Brown has Lola, a black filly, foaled May, 1890, standard bred, sired by Kearsage; Black Bird, 3 years old by same, dam the Steves mare by Robert R. Morris, granddam by Gen. Havilock.

T. D. Sullivan of Bangor has two horses, Lucky Nelson, Jr., 2 years old, by Lucky Nelson; Bessie S., 3 years old, sired by Watchmaker.

J. Gilbert of Hampden, has Hampden Boy, three years old stallion of the popular Nelson blood, sired by Arcostook Boy.

W. B. Dexter, Dexter, Col. T., gelding, sired by Aroostook Boy.

Higgins & Brown, Dexter, 3 years old mare sired by Van Helmont.

The splendid red and brown horse, Van Helmont, is on the ground, shown by his owner, Dr. I. P. Tash of Fairfield.

Guy Edwards of Waterville, Louis P., gelding 8 years old, and Guy C., gelding of the same age, by Pickering.

M. T. Pooler of Skowhegan, occupies nearly a whole stable with his magnificent exhibit, showing a string of nineteen horses. Olive Boone, sire Daniel Boone; Tid Jefferson, 2.30 3/4, sire Alexander Jefferson; Saxon, 2.30¼, Carl Redwood, sired by Redwood 1485; Arthur Cleveland, sired by Alcantara, 2.33; Mahlon, 2¼ as a 3 year old, sired by Mahlon Chief, 2.23¼, and others of the head of the string) 2.30¾; Redmond 1485, sired by Belmont. There are also Hope 80 and Nina.

A. K. Perkins of Skowhegan, horse Dusfer, of Drew's Knox combination.

Fred Ellingwood, Newburg, 3 years old colt.

S. M. Homestead, West Hampden, Francis. Silver Bell, Constellation.

H. B. Hall of Agusta, Sorrel Marchioness, 5 years old, inbred Fearnaught; Stanley, Emeretta and Snow-Drive.

S. Witham of Waterville, a string of five, Winnie Wilkes, Judge Parkhurst, Ben Franklin and Mollie S., a combination of Hamiltonian and Knox.

O. W. Jacobs of Boston, one gelding 9 years old, of Daniel Lawland stock.

C. J. Parker, Bangor, Lady Rockville, sired by Woodbrook, out of a Telegraph mare.

H. B. P. Wheelden, Bangor two horses.

E. H. Greeley of Ellsworth, seven horses.

H. M. Low of Fairfield, Hollie, by Harbinger.

Chas. Haley of Searsmont, a string of eight horses.

S. J. Gushee of Appleton, Frank Nelson and Don.

Horatio Foss of Auburn, Cobden Boy, gelding by Cobden, dam by Winthrop Morrill.

Dr. Sawyer of Boston, bay gelding Dr. M.

The display made by W. D. Haley of Gardiner is one to be proud of, in beauty of form. He has Haley, by Nelson, 3 years old; May Gift, by Dictator Chief, 3 years old; Ethel Nelson, by Nelson, 1 year old, and dam Bride Gideon, 2 years old.

C. W. Stimpson of Thomaston has five horses.

H. M. Griswell of Holden, mare and colt by the Mambrino Lance breeding.

Chas. D. Burr of Holden, stallion Maxmalon.

Anthony Theban of Holden, 1-year-old colt weighing 825 pounds, sired by Maxmalon.

A. H. Smith of Bucksport, 3 years old stallion Mercury, sired by Hartland, he by old Gideon, dam by Dr. F. M. Brown.

One entire stable is filled with the magnificent exhibit of Hathorn Stock Farm, Pittsfield, Dr. T. N. Drake, proprietor; the string of 17 being headed by Early Bird 7711, and Soapborne.

We make no pretence of giving a complete list of all the horses. Many of the stable doors were locked when your reporter made his rounds, and out of a total entry of 300 for trotting purses alone, the magnitude of the horse interest here can be taken in at a glance. One feature was noticeable—the fine animals presented, not as much attention being paid to horses for practical use as might be desired.

We shall make no mistake when we say that the cattle show exceeds anything ever seen upon these grounds for years. There are here in grand congregation fifty oxen that will average a greater weight than the like number ever before shown in Maine, being good for a ton apiece.

H. C. Burleigh of Vassalboro comes first with 35 head of Sussex and Hereford. This fine exhibit includes 10 yokes of oxen, 8 steers, 16 thoroughbred Herefords, 1 bull and 6 calves.

Eastman Hathorn of Athens, 1 pair oxen, 3 years old, grade Herefords.

Mr. Johnson of Gorham, 7 yokes of oxen.

H. J. Allen of Turner, 1 yoke of steers.

Joseph Lovejoy of Livermore Falls, 1 yoke steers.

C. E. Fogg of Readfield, 1 pair 3 years old Hereford steers; 1 cow, 3 years old; 1 calf, 8 months old, thoroughbred Hereford.

N. L. Littlefield of Prospect, 1 pair Holstein oxen.

E. H. Jordan of Sabatis, 1 yoke oxen.

N. Perkins of Joy, 1 yoke steers.

Edgar R. Gifford, 1 Shorthorn Durham bull; 1 pair steers, thoroughbred Durham; 1 two-year-old heifer; 1 two-year heifer, mixture of Hereford and Holstein.

John Fish of Oakland, 13 head of Hereford cattle, among them a bull calf six weeks old that stands higher than his mother.

Harry N. Fisher of Sebatis, 1 pair yearling Holsteins, enlisted as fat cattle or trained steers.

G. D. Damren of Belgrade, 2 Sussex bulls and 2 cows.

The display of Herefords made by Libby & Son & Blake of Oakland, is worth going miles to see. It contains two town teams, 5 pairs in each team; one town team of yearling steers; one pair three-year-old Herefords; 16 head Herefords, thoroughbred cows and heifers; one thoroughbred Hereford bull, 4-years-old; 2 bull calves, and 3 pairs steer calves.

Hon. Ira Berry of Starks, 1 Shorthorn bull and 6 heifers.

R. & C. D. Waugh of Starks, 2 bulls, 8 cows and heifers, Shorthorn.

A. C. Chandler, Jr., New Gloucester, 10 head of Holsteins.

C. A. Garland of Bangor, 12 head of Jerseys, besides a beautiful calf which was dropped on the grounds Tuesday morning. Maine State College of Orono, 10 head of Jerseys, 2 Holsteins, 2 Ayrshires and 2 Guernseys.

Howard & Ellis of Fairfield, the well known breeders of Shorthorns, have 1 bull, 1 bull calf, 7 cows and heifer calf.

C. A. Arnold of Arnold, 2 Jersey bulls.

John F. Baker of Bowdoin Centre, 16 Jersey cattle.

A. P. Russell of Leeds, 20 head of Jerseys.

I. T. Carville of Lewiston, 8 Holstein cattle.

F. W. Hill of Cloverdale Farm, Bangor, 1 bull, 4 cows and 2 heifers, registered Holsteins.

J. L. Johnson of Burnham, 1 pair fat cattle, weighing 4,980 pounds.

The show of sheep was very fine, the finest displays coming from that acknowledged centre of the wool industry, Somerset county.

J. V. Fletcher of Starks shows 20 of his imported Spanish Merinos, all of his stock being registered in the Vermont Merino Sheep Breeders' Association. The sheep are great favorites with those who believe in the fine-wooled variety. Mr. Fletcher's post office address is Anson.

Bert Hilton of Starks, shows 15 Shropshires, his stock being selected from the leading English breeders. His address is also Anson.

Charles W. Hilton of Starks has on the grounds 23 Oxford Downs, which he carefully selected from the leading prize flocks of England, and which he had drawn his horse, as he at first decided, it would have made a test case under the State law passed at the last legislature. The colts which won the colt stakes both belong to the Colt Farm, Auburn, and are grand ones. The summaries follow:

3.00 CLASS.

Pine Tree Stock Farm, Gardiner, ch s Young Pilot by Black Pilot 1 1 1
C T Page, Orono, blk g Orono Boy by Island Chief 4 2 2
J R Tozier, Gardiner, bro g Joseph R 2 4 3
W E Smith, Exeter, b g Cleveland Boy 3 3 5
C F Conner, Pittsfield, r g and bl Ben Hur 5 5 4
Charles Dustin, Bangor, b s Lucky Nelson .. 5 6 6
H C Wess, Belfast, b g Frank Wilkes ..... 6 dr
S Witham, Waterville, gr m Mollie 8 7 7
George O Bailey, Belfast, b s Young Orono ..... 7 dr
P M Prentiss, East Troy, ch m Mollie Bawn 10 dis
Time—2.32¼, 2.40¼, 2.35.

2.37 CLASS.

R B Melvin, Exeter, bro s Ervin M by Lothair, Jr. 1 1 1
W F Marshall, Belfast, b g Patrol by Constellation 4 2 2
C J Stackpole, Gardiner, ch s Cunard, Jr. 2 4 3
C F Haley, Searsmont, gr m Little Blanche 3 3 4
G C Edwards, Waterville, bro g Guy C 6 6 7
W E Chapman, Old Orchard, b m Review ... 7 7 6
A G Hastings, Damariscotta, blk s Young Watchmaker ..... 8 dis
Edward Nealy, Monroe, ch g Why Not ..... dis
Time—2.19¾, 2.24¼, 2.20¾.

FOALS OF 1890, MILE HEATS, BEST TWO IN THREE. Colt Farm, Auburn, b f Dorcas Pratt by Stamboul 1 1
B E Haley, Monroe, b colt by Constellation ..... 2 dr
W D Haley, South Gardiner, b filly by Dictator Chief ..... 3 dis
Time—2.42¼, 2.38½.

Many are interested in the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at Washington and to those on the Kennebec who propose to attend, the announcement of Heath post's grand excursion on the steamer Kennebec will be of special interest. This excursion will be one of the best to go from Maine. There will be no delay in entering the city which will be likely to occur to trains of cars. There will be no rush for a dinner at a cheap restaurant at an exorbitant price, as the excursionists on the Kennebec can board there if they desire it. There will be no sleeping on cots in over-crowded hotels, as every passenger will sleep on the boat and have a comfortable berth every night. There will be band concerts every forenoon, afternoon and evening, a pleasure which passengers by train cannot possibly enjoy, and there will be stop overs at New York and Fortress Monroe at no additional expense, attractions which no other excursion offers. There will be no dust or inconvenience incident to travel by train as the route of the steamer is along the shore in sight of all prominent places and as everything will be done for the comfort of the 400 passengers possible. The boat will not be overcrowded but will carry only 400, a pleasant party. And best of all, the fare, $13 00 for the round trip is the cheapest ever offered. It is without doubt the finest excursion that will go to Washington from the State and those who desire to secure accommodations should write the committee at once as the list is fast filling. Read the advertisement of the excursion in this issue for further information.

BLOODY AFFAIR AT CLEVELAND. The house of ex-Mayor Buhrer of Cleveland, Ohio, was the scene of a bloody tragedy, Thursday. Charles Hutchis, a ruffianly loafer, who for weeks has urged his attentions upon Elisa Jackson, a domestic at Mr. Buhrer's house, called at the house while intoxicated and was refused admission. Mrs. Buhrer called the coachman, George Talcott, to drive him out of the yard. Hutchis drew a revolver and advancing on the coachman, fired twice. Talcott dropped dead and the murderer gained an entrance to the house. He fired at Mrs. Buhrer but the bullet went wide. Another bullet entered the door of the room of the domestic. Dr. Ingraham, who had entered the yard, was chased out at point of the revolver. Hutchis then shot himself four times and will die.

MAINE STATE FAIR. The following is the list of entries at the State Fair, Lewiston, to be trotted Sept. 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th:

No. 1—THREE MINUTE—$500.

Chas Dustin, Bangor, b s Lucky Nelson, by Harbinger.
C W Mower, E Vassalboro, b g Victor, Jr, by Victor Chief.
C T Stackpole, Gardiner, b g Pilotoer by Black Pilot.
Patrick Kane, Woodforde, ch g Prince Wilkes by L'Emperor.
Paisonian Bros, Winslow, b m Carrie C by Nelson.
M G Edwards, Monmouth, b m Miss Vida by Red Jacket.
E S Forrest, Riverside, b s Actor by Vassalboro Boy.
E Witham, Waterville, g m Mollie S by Daniel Boone.
J H Wilson, Waterville, blk s Ruhrs by Echo.
J H May, Augusta, ch s Young Pilot by Black Pilot.
C Cayford, Skowhegan, b h Tom Drew by Young Dirigo.
M T Pooler, Skowhegan, b g Carle Redwood by Redwood.
W Pooler, Skowhegan, b m Ella Stanley, by Redwood.
H B Conner, Pittsfield, b g Jack Winas.
E C West, Monroe, b s Ecksenin by Constellation.
Geo O Bailey, Belfast, b s Young Onward by Onward.
H B Tozier, Gardiner, br g Joseph R by Brann Horse.
F P Woodbury, Portland, ch s Topas by Harbinger.
Wm Rogers, Bath, blk s Dr Franklin, Jr, by Dr Franklin.
Fred Davis, Hartland, blk m Pretty Soon.
Fred Davis, Hartland, b s Bluebell by Blue Bull.
Robinson Dean, Buckfield, Little Fred by Robinson D.
Geo Hilborn, Dixfield, b s Dash by Messenger Wilkes.

No. 2—2.34—$300.

G C Moses, Bath, Oakwood.
J A Trafton, Cumberland Mills, rn s Fred Lothair by Lothair.
W C Barrell, Manchester, b g Jesse Rural by Blue Bull.
Robinson Dean, Buckfield, Little Fred by Robinson D.
Geo Hilborn, Dixfield, b s Dash by Messenger Wilkes.

No. 3—STALLIONS (ANY AGE.)—$300.

C T Stackpole, Gardiner, ch s Cunard, Jr, by Cunard.
A E Russell, Buckfield, bl s Black Nathan by Robinson D.
F G Hastings, Damariscotta, bl s Harmoon, by Watchmaker.
H. L. Horne, Norway, b s Hebron by Princeps.
Clarence Gove, Auburn, Black Dan.
Alonzo Libby, Westbrook, b s Goldwood by Redwood.
W F Marshall, Belfast, s br s Wilkesmont by Kaiser.
H L Williams, Hartland, Bay Dick.
J Scott Jordan, Portland, b m Dolly H.
Charles Cayford, Skowhegan, ch m Mollie C.
M E Chapman, Old Orchard, b g Ben Hur.
C H Thompson, Livermore Falls, ch m Adye by General Custer.
C F Haley, Bangor, b s Arthur B.
C F Haley, Bangor, ch g Dixmont by Olympus.
Colt Farm, Auburn, b m Lady Redwood by Redwood.

No. 3—STALLIONS (ANY AGE.)—$300.

C T Stackpole, Gardiner, ch s Cunard, Jr, by Cunard.
A E Russell, Buckfield, bl s Black Nathan by Robinson D.
F G Hastings, Damariscotta, bl s Harmoon, by Watchmaker.
H. L. Horne, Norway, b s Hebron by Princeps.
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Alonzo Libby, Westbrook, b s Goldwood by Redwood.
W F Marshall, Belfast, s br s Wilkesmont by Kaiser.
H L Williams, Hartland, Bay Dick.
J Scott Jordan, Portland, b m Dolly H.
Charles Cayford, Skowhegan, ch m Mollie C.
M E Chapman, Old Orchard, b g Ben Hur.
C H Thompson, Livermore Falls, ch m Adye by General Custer.

g Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Baking Powder

LUTELY PURE

Items of Maine News.

An unknown man entered the stable of Leroy Bowie of West Durham, Thursday night, and killed a valuable three-year-old colt by stabbing.

The contract for the construction of the new bridge over Spinney's creek from Kittery to Eliot Neck, has been awarded to Mr. Josiah Shaw of Somerville, Mass.

Roy Pray, a blacksmith's helper at Sanford Mills, attempted suicide by shooting Monday evening. He cannot recover. Cause, despondency.

Edward S Fowler, who was severely injured about three weeks ago by being thrown from his team at Goodwin's Mills, died at his home in Dayton, Thursday, aged 68 years and three months.

Jack McDonald, the alleged firebug, of Bath, was brought to trial Thursday morning, was acquitted, the jury not leaving their seats, there being insufficient evidence against him.

The Haskell residence, Topsham, was entered by burglars, Sunday evening, and robbed of $65 in watch and chain. Entrance was made through a window while the family were at church.

A case of malignant diphtheria is reported in Haley's boarding house at Ice-boro. The three-year-old son of Mr. Ricker, the keeper of the house, is the victim.

There were five thousand more Maine Central arrivals at Bar Harbor in July this year than last. So much for cheap excursions! People have about so much money to spend for a pleasure trip and the cheap fare is the railroad's boom.

Captain Henry J. Sleeper, chairman of the Knox board of county commissioners, died suddenly at the court house Monday afternoon. He had been slightly ill at intervals for weeks, suddenly developing into spinal apoplexy.

Dr. Charles E. Banks of the U. S. Marine Hospital, has been summoned to Washington by Surgeon General Wyman by telegraph for special duty in connection with the cholera epidemic. He expects to be absent several weeks.

One of an excursion party from Lowell, Mass., was robbed of a gold watch and $160 in money at Old Orchard, Thursday. Two Lowell men were spotted and the money and watch were secured, and no arrests were made.

Probably in no place in Maine will the collapse of the Iron Hall be felt more keenly than in Bucksport. The charter members of the local branch have paid in nearly $250 apiece, and comparatively few have applied for sick benefits.

The Maine Central Railroad Co. will place on sale at Old Town return tickets to Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth on account of Harvest excursions. The rate from Oldtown to Chicago and return, $32 65 and to St. Paul, Minneapolis or Duluth and return, $41 65.

The Rockland public library now has a fund of $3200, and is adding to it by a series of entertainments. Those already booked are a comic opera, a lawn party to be given by the cooking club, and the presentation of the drama "Held by the Enemy."

Sisterhood of Iron Hall at Biddeford, met Thursday night divided pro rata all the funds in the officer's hands and voted to disband. The branch has been in existence only two months and the officers had not filed bonds or forwarded any assessment to the supreme treasurer.

A violent storm raged all along the coast Friday, doing more or less damage to shipping and yachts. All coast-bound steamers remained in port waiting for the weather to clear up. Wires were blown down and telegraphic communication badly interrupted.

The Pittsfield *Advertiser* reports much sickness in Troy, the result of eating new cheese, which had ripened too fast thus causing a poison to form in it. The last cases were those of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hillman, both of whom were critically ill for several hours.

Three-masted schooner Freddie Hencken of New York was launched Thursday afternoon from Kelly & Spear's yard, Bath. She will carry 3000 yards of canvas and is intended for general coastwise trade. When ready for sea will cost about $30,000. She measures 145.3, 36 breadth, 12 3 depth, 500-24 gross tonnage, 475.23 net tonnage.

Hon. James Nutting, of Perham, was in Caribou a few day ago and informed the *Republican* representative that the apple crop in Aroostook, this year, is far ahead of that of any previous season. Mr. Nutting expects to harvest 200 barrels of apples this fall, and yet there are people who believe that apples cannot be grown in Aroostook.

A company has been formed in Portland for the manufacture of paper boxes. A stock company has been formed and the upper part of the Lakeside building engaged. The company will employ about 50 girls, and it is understood that Mr. McLoon has been engaged as superintendent.

The Eastport *Sentinel* says the sardine industry thus far is almost at a standstill in Eastport. But few of the factories have taken fish since the latter part of last week and then in very small quantities. For some unaccountable reason the bottom seems to have dropped out and "no fish running" is the report from the weirs all along the shore.

The Record and Builders Guide of New York City, in an article upon lime at the present time says that the receivers of Rockland lime are a little uncertain what they would do in the matter of price, and while they are making up their minds the sales of Thomaston were secured at 90 cents per barrel, just five cents higher than that price been reached on Rockland lime down to that time.

That long and high trestle just south of Dexter village is giving some uneasiness to the railroad officials. Travelers have wondered of late that the trains slowed up in passing over it. The railroad commissioners have prohibited the running of trains faster than six miles an hour upon it, and in consequence the general managers says the trestle must be "filled" at once. The earth for the purpose will have to be brought a distance of several miles.

Charles S. Bryant, of Saco, died Thursday, aged 71. He was one of the pioneers in the ice business there, being for years a member of the firm of F. C. Bryant & Son, ice wholesalers and retailers. He was a trustee of the Saco & Biddeford Savings Institution, a trustee of the Saco Methodist church, and had served two terms in the lower branch of the city government. He leaves a widow. His father, Foxwell C. Bryant, is living, aged 95.

Some time ago the *Youths' Companion* announced that it would give a prize of $4,000, to be divided equally among those who would send in eight new subscribers each. Among the successful contestants for the prize was Mr. E. W. Lord, of Ellsworth, who has just received a check for $3.02, his part of the prize, accompanied by a statement that the $4,000 is divided among 1324 parties.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Osbourne of Chicago visiting at Eastport, while on a fishing excursion discovered a bottle near their boat which was found to contain the following note: "July 4th, 1892. Schr. Coalgate bound for Grand Manan, on Thursday we upset and I am on a spar in the water and expect to be drowned. If anyone picks up this note please put it in the papers, the name is John Wellington of Tiperary Bay, St. Peers, Nfld."

The funeral of Mr. George B. Mead occurred at the Congregational church in Turner village, Tuesday of last week, at 2 P. M. The services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Sanborn, assisted by Rev. Mr. French. Mr. Mead had resided in this village but a short time and he being in poor health for much of the time, few knew him. During the Rebellion he served in the Union army, 10th regiment Springfield City Guards, and was in every battle or skirmish in which the regiment was engaged. On the close of the war he returned to Maine and re-enlisted in the 3rd regular cavalry and for bravery was promoted to be a lieutenant.

Some one entered the railroad station at Fort Fairfield Saturday while depot master Clark was at dinner. Fortunately there was no money in the cash drawer at the time. The same day the same man, it supposed, when going out from Mrs. Clark's (in Tyson Block) slipped and noticed into Mrs. Burpee's room and tempted to get away with a wallet which was in her bureau drawer, but was discovered and dropping the wallet, he hurried by. That evening while F. Wellington was at supper the same man entered his store at lower village and got away with some forty dollars. He traced to Andover, but eluded the officers. He was captured later at Houlton.

A dispatch from Halifax says it is believed that the burglars Griswold have the operating abroad. It is thought that the silver tea service and salver in the hands the City Marshal, were stolen from a house at Bar Harbor, Me., Mrs. Griswold, mother of the young man arrested, in whose house the silver tea service was found, questioned by the police, said the service had been purchased for over $100. Finally she said it was not the case, and that she believed it had been stolen. Information has been received that the tea service came to Halifax from Boston by express. The City Marshal intends communicating with the police at Bar Harbor and Boston regarding the matter.

Items of General News.

The four children of a farmer named Wilson, living in Madison, county, N. C., died Friday from the effects of being bitten by a rattlesnake.

Bud Lindsay, the noted desperado and one of the miners' leaders, who was in favor of lynching General Anderson, has been lynched. Lindsay was a deputy United States Marshall.

Honolulu advices are to the effect that the Louisiana Lottery Company in consequence of the payment of an immense sum of money to the government, will probably obtain a charter from the Hawaiian legislature.

The Milford branch of the quarrymen's union has voted to abandon the existing strike and to allow individual members to secure employment where they may. This action does not affect the Granite Cutter's Union, which is still holding out.

The Times-Democrat's El Paso, Texas, special says the drouth of several years in Northern Mexico has broken with a vengeance. Unprecedented rains have prevailed for the past three days and the whole country is flooded.

Mrs. John A. Logan, chairman of the Rotanda committee, has invited Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Morton, the ladies of the Cabinet officers' families, Mrs. U. S. Grant and Clara Barton to assist her in receiving at the Grand Army entertainment in the Capitol at Washington, Sept. 19.

Charles Van Housen, a hostler was found dead beneath a hay chute in Stoner's livery stable, Albany, N. Y., Saturday, at 5 A. M. Van Housen went into the hay loft to sleep, while in an intoxicated condition, and it is supposed that he fell down the chute in the night. His neck was broken.

Lucius Ives, a well-known and respected farmer of Mount Centre Carmel, Ct., committed suicide by hanging Thursday. He was discovered by his daughter at 5 o'clock hanging to a rafter. He was 79 years old and received a severe sunstroke about two weeks ago and has acted strangely since.

As a result of an old feud, Humphrey Best and John Campbell at Louisville N. Y. fought an impromptu duel at Point Lick Saturday. Best killed Campbell and received two bullets in his breast. Two children playing in the road were struck by stray bullets and both were killed.

The notorious smuggling schooner Halcyon sailed from Victoria Thursday night with 2500 pounds of opium and sixty Chinese on board. Orders have been issued notifying all the revenue officers on the Pacific coast to be on the alert to intercept the vessel. The crew is supplied with firearms and ammunition.

The Supreme Lodge, Knights of Pythias, Friday, elected their offices: Supreme Chancellor, W. W. Blackwell, Kentucky; Supreme Vice Chancellor, Walter B. Ritchie, Ohio; Supreme Prelate, E. T. Blackmer, California; Supreme Master Exchequer, F. J. Wiley, Delaware; Supreme Keeper of Records and Seals, R. L. C. White, Tennessee.

The Canadian Pacific steamer Express of Japan arrived at Vancouver, Friday, with 65 saloon and 165 steerage passengers. On August 10 when 800 miles from Yokohoma fire broke out in the hold and for some time the ship was in great danger but the good seamanship of Capt. Lee and the discipline of the crew averted disaster.

The whaling bark Northern light, whose crew of 26 men mutinied at Ounalaska, arrived at San Francisco last week. The bark was ordered to San Francisco for repairs, but the crew claimed that she was unseaworthy and refused to go. They were placed in irons for three days and then they gave in and the whaler put to sea.

Joseph Reed, a farmer of Andover, was arrested last week for poisoning the cattle of his neighbor Deacon Baldwin, with Paris green. The men have been unfriendly for many years owning to a controversy over a right of way that Baldwin owns across Reed's premises. Both are prominent in the community.

Investigation made in Washington parish, where Captain Eugene Bunch, the noted outlaw was killed, reveals facts tending to show that Hapgood, the accomplice of Bunch, did the killing and that he was hired by those interested in the apprehension of the outlaw to commit the deed. He was promised immunity from prosecution.

A man giving the address of W. E. Graham, 172 Hudson street, has been sending circulars through the postoffices of Boston and vicinity offering counterfeit money for sale. Friday he was arrested in a cigar store and locked up. He gave the name of John Lannon, and said he was a Newark (N. J.) horseshoer.

The venerable Myron H. Clark, Ex-Governor of New York, died on Tuesday in Canandaigua, where he lived in peaceful retirement for many years. He was 86 years old and enjoyed the distinction of having been the last whig nominated to a State office in New York and the earliest republican officer in the State and nation.

A car loaded with ingots of steel was blown up with dynamite on a side track on the Alleghany Valley railroad at Thirty-fourth street Thursday morning. The car was consigned to the Carnegie company's Thirty-third street mills. The explosive was placed while the police were within a few feet of the track.

The Italians in New York have been informed that Guiseppi Garibaldi, the youngest son of General Garibaldi and a sub-lieutenant in the royal marine, is on board the royal transport Garigliano with the monument of Christopher Columbus. The son of the great champion of liberty will be given a grand reception by his countrymen in that city.

The Porte has caused an investigation regarding the burning of the house of Rev. Mr. Bartlett, the American missionary at Bourdeaux in Asia Minor. A report has been received showing it was due to the carelessness of an American servant and not to the fanaticism of the natives. The report also states the latter part of last week and then in very small quantities. For some unaccountable reason the bottom seems to have dropped out and "no fish running" is the report from the weirs all along the shore.

The Record and Builders Guide of New York City, in an article upon lime at the present time says that the receivers of Rockland lime are a little uncertain what they would do in the matter of price, and while they are making up their minds the sales of Thomaston were secured at 90 cents per barrel, just five cents higher than that price been reached on Rockland lime down to that time.

That long and high trestle just south of Dexter village is giving some uneasiness to the railroad officials. Travelers have wondered of late that the trains slowed up in passing over it. The railroad commissioners have prohibited the running of trains faster than six miles an hour upon it, and in consequence the general managers says the trestle must be "filled" at once. The earth for the purpose will have to be brought a distance of several miles.

Charles S. Bryant, of Saco, died Thursday, aged 71. He was one of the pioneers in the ice business there, being for years a member of the firm of F. C. Bryant & Son, ice wholesalers and retailers. He was a trustee of the Saco & Biddeford Savings Institution, a trustee of the Saco Methodist church, and had served two terms in the lower branch of the city government. He leaves a widow. His father, Foxwell C. Bryant, is living, aged 95.

Some time ago the *Youths' Companion* announced that it would give a prize of $4,000, to be divided equally among those who would send in eight new subscribers each. Among the successful contestants for the prize was Mr. E. W. Lord, of Ellsworth, who has just received a check for $3.02, his part of the prize, accompanied by a statement that the $4,000 is divided among 1324 parties.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Osbourne of Chicago visiting at Eastport, while on a fishing excursion discovered a bottle near their boat which was found to contain the following note: "July 4th, 1892. Schr. Coalgate bound for Grand Manan, on Thursday we upset and I am on a spar in the water and expect to be drowned. If anyone picks up this note please put it in the papers, the name is John Wellington of Tiperary Bay, St. Peers, Nfld."

The funeral of Mr. George B. Mead occurred at the Congregational church in Turner village, Tuesday of last week, at 2 P. M. The services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Sanborn, assisted by Rev. Mr. French. Mr. Mead had resided in this village but a short time and he being in poor health for much of the time, few knew him. During the Rebellion he served in the Union army, 10th regiment Springfield City Guards, and was in every battle or skirmish in which the regiment was engaged. On the close of the war he returned to Maine and re-enlisted in the 3rd regular cavalry and for bravery was promoted to be a lieutenant.

Some one entered the railroad station at Fort Fairfield Saturday while depot master Clark was at dinner. Fortunately there was no money in the cash drawer at the time. The same day the same man, it supposed, when going out from Mrs. Clark's (in Tyson Block) slipped and noticed into Mrs. Burpee's room and tempted to get away with a wallet which was in her bureau drawer, but was discovered and dropping the wallet, he hurried by. That evening while F. Wellington was at supper the same man entered his store at lower village and got away with some forty dollars. He traced to Andover, but eluded the officers. He was captured later at Houlton.

A dispatch from Halifax says it is believed that the burglars Griswold have the operating abroad. It is thought that the silver tea service and salver in the hands the City Marshal, were stolen from a house at Bar Harbor, Me., Mrs. Griswold, mother of the young man arrested, in whose house the silver tea service was found, questioned by the police, said the service had been purchased for over $100. Finally she said it was not the case, and that she believed it had been stolen. Information has been received that the tea service came to Halifax from Boston by express. The City Marshal intends communicating with the police at Bar Harbor and Boston regarding the matter.

STARTLING.

This Has No Uncertain Sound.

What Does This Mean To Our People?

It Rings With a Great and Grand Hope.

Something Thousands Are Seeking For.

A Fact of Marvellous Import to All.

NEWBURG, N. Y.—A telegraphic dispatch from Newburg, N. Y., reveals the fact that a most marvellous change has taken place in the person of one of its oldest and best known citizens. H. S. Shorter, Esq., is an old man of 75 years, and lives at 391 Broadway, Newburg, N. Y. It appears that Mr. Shorter, who was an extensive lumber dealer, began to grow languid, got tired easily, was nerveous and debilitated, until at last he became so weak and exhausted that he was just able to drag himself around. He lost flesh and strength so rapidly and became so alarmingly prostrated that his friends and relatives despaired of his life.

Now came the marvellous change.

Suddenly Mr. Shorter was transformed from this condition of extreme weakness to one of strength; his nerves grew quickly strong and steady, his muscles became vigorous, his blood was revivified and enriched, he gained 15 pounds in weight, and today is in sound and perfect health.

Such a remarkable transformation in a man of his age was a nine days' wonder.

Of course the cause was eagerly looked for.

Your correspondent determined to know the truth for the paper's readers, listened to the following astonishing facts from Mr. Shorter's own lips:

"I feel now like a new man!

"What do you think of taking an old man of 75 years, physically weak and broken down, *and making him feel like a boy again!* Giving him new life, health and strength, and adding 15 pounds of solid flesh to his weak and debilitated frame!

"And all in two months, with three bottles of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy! Well, that is just what has taken place in me. Instead of being weak, debilitated and exhausted, just able to drag myself around, I feel now like a new man!

"I advise all to use Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy!"

Surely this wonderful remedy is a most marvellous health restorer, and, without doubt, the greatest medical discovery of the age.

If it can thus give back health and strength to an old man, weakened and exhausted by disease, how much more surely and certainly will it cure the thousands who are run down, weak, nervous and prostrated, who suffer from poor blood, weak nerves, dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, malaria, kidney and liver complaints, etc. For debility it is a speedy restorer of strength and vigor. If you are run down in health and need a medicine to strengthen the nerves, invigorate the blood, tone up the stomach and regulate the bowels, kidneys and liver, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, which is purely vegetable and harmless, and is the best remedy known in the world.

Use it for it will restore your health and strength. You can get it at any druggists for $1.

It is the discovery and prescription of the well-known and successful physician, Dr. Greene of 34 Temple Pl., Boston, Mass., the eminent specialist in the cure of nervous and chronic diseases, who can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

Items and Incidents.

Summer boarder—"Well, I'll be hanged if there isn't an organ grinder over there playing 'Ta-ra-ra boom-de-ay.'" Landlord—"You are mistaken, That is one of our mosquitoes."

A Point for you

In view of what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for others, is it not reasonable to suppose that it will be of benefit to you? For Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and all other diseases of the blood, for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, That Tired Feeling, Catarrh, Malaria, Rheumatism, Hood's Sarsaparilla is an unequalled remedy.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Sick Headache.

Young Husband—"I want you to love and trust me Mabel." Young Wife—"I can love you, Charlie, but I can't trust you." (He had married his tailor's daughter).

Some people are constantly troubled with boils—no sooner does one heal than another makes it sappearance. A thorough course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the best of blood-purifiers, effectually puts an end to this annoyance. We recommend a trial.

A country paper has this personal item. "Those who know old Mr. Wilson of this place personally will regret to hear that he was assaulted in a brutal manner last week, but was not killed."

Have you these dangerous symptoms, —cough, pain in the side or breast, fever, short breath, night-sweats, tickling, dryness or soreness in the throat, diarrhœa, nervous debility, asthmatic or bronchial affections? If so, use at once Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam.

At supper. "Why don't you eat your crackers, Jack?" "I don't like crackers." "Why, you ate three a little while ago." "Yes, but that was between meals. I like everything then."

The oyster, like a good many people of fashionable pretensions, is in the swim during the summer, only to find himself in the soup when winter comes.

Every man having a beard should keep it an even and natural color, and if it is not so already, use Buckingham's Dye and appear tidy.

Aunt. "Why, Clara! How do you manage to get one hand so much more sunburned than the other?" Clara. "That is the hand on which I wear my engagement ring."

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world.

She—"And how did you feel toward him when he married the girl you were engaged to?" He—"I felt as the man did toward his substitute who was killed in the war!"

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

"I was kicked by a horse when I was little, and knocked senseless," said Chapple. "How can you expect to recover!" asked the cynical Maude.

Don't read! Don't think! Don't believe! Now, are you better? You women who think that patent medicines are a humbug, and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription the biggest humbug of the whole (because it's best known of all)—does your lack-of-faith cure come?

It is very easy to "don't" in this world. Suspicion always comes more easily than confidence. But doubt—little faith—never made a sick woman well—and the "Favorite Prescription" has cured thousands of delicate, weak women, which makes us think that our "Prescription" is better than your "don't believe." We're both honest. Let us come together. You try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If it doesn't do as represented, you get your money again.

Is there proof's so easy, can you all ask to doubt?

Little but active—are Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

Best Liver Pills made; gentle, yet thorough. They regulate and invigorate the liver, stomach and bowels.

PROSPEROUS POLAND SPRING. A 92-foot extension for 30 large rooms with private baths, the finest rooms in the house, will be built at Poland Spring before next season's opening. This extension will be from the music-room wing toward the grove, and will conform to the general style of the house, with turrets and oval towers. It is understood that this work will be begun very soon after the closing of the season. A fine residence for Mr. Hiram W. Ricker and family will be built not far from the mansion house and will be occupied by them. The next and most important step to be taken at Poland Spring will, it is understood, be the building of another great hotel, a summer and winter hotel, a place for the many guests who love Poland Spring as well in winter as in summer. It is said that this new hotel when built will be located on that beautiful height between the Mansion House and the Poland Spring House, where now is the field abutted on the east side by the stone wall and the walk from the grove to the Mansion House. The ground has already been plotted out for this house, and its location determined by the proprietor, and the architects. It will be a most beautiful, substantial, richly decorated and artistic hotel, a fit modern companion for the famous Poland Spring Hotel.

Grange News and Notes.

—National Master, Col. J. H. Brigham of the National Grange, recommends among other things the forming of an Investment and Loan Association within the Order. He thinks such an association would result in an important service to those who wish to loan money and also to those who wish to borrow funds. In accordance with this view the National Master has appointed a committee to examine the methods of such associations and report results to the next session of the National Grange, to be held at Concord, N. H. The National Master says he believes it is feasible to adapt this system to the needs of the farmer who would like to secure or save a home for himself and family, being convinced that it is possible for farmers to help themselves along this line. Dr. George Bowen of Woodstock, Conn., a gentleman well known to farmers and Patrons of Maine, through his lectures and addresses before agricultural gatherings in our State, has been appointed chairman of the committee.

—West Minot Grange held a field meeting with Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Chesley, Saturday Aug. 20. About sixty patrons and friends were present, including members from Minot Centre and Lake View Granges. The time till noon was spent in greetings and social intercourse, while the young people played croquet, or swung in the hammocks. After dinner, that was spread by the ladies on a long table under the apple trees, all listened with pleasure to the following exercises: Music; select readings by Bertha Harris and Emma Bearce, and a discussion of the question, "Is woman's work harder than man's?" The discussion was spirited and a vote being called, resulted in a tie.

—Franklin Grange No. 124 of Bryant Pond dedicated their new Grange Hall on Wednesday, Aug. 31st. The services were performed by F. A. Allen of Auburn, secretary of the Maine State Grange. All Granges in the county were invited and an invitation was extended to the public everywhere. The ladies of Franklin Grange were prepared to furnish an excellent dinner, the proceeds taken to go towards furnishing the hall. Good speakers were expected to be present and the programme as arranged was a good one.

ACCIDENTS. Lucius E. Colby, a newly appointed conductor on the Thomaston, Rockland and Camden Electric Street Railway, met with a well-nigh fatal accident late Friday afternoon. He was standing on the running board of an up-bound car, in the act of drawing a curtain when his head struck a pole with such force that the shock threw him insensible from the car. He was taken into a house near by and medical assistance summoned. He recovered consciousness in about two hours, and though terribly injured about the head, will live.——News has reached Vanceboro of the drowning of Israel Stewart, aged 30 years, at Sandy Point, in Sandy Bay, about twelve miles from Vanceboro. He was knocked overboard by mainsail boom in jibing, and having but one arm was unable to keep himself afloat. He leaves two sisters and a brother.——Fred Bryant and William Dunton of Lincolnville, while driving rapidly down the road in the vicinity of John Shaw's house at Saturday Cove, Northport, came to a sharp bend in the road which they attempted to turn. The horse, which was going at full speed, ran into the gate post and fell, striking his head against a large piece of granite, killing him instantly. Both young men were thrown out, and Dunton is considered in a serious condition.——Maurice Girtie, a workman in Long Cove granite quarry, had his right leg jammed by a swinging rock on the derrrick. The injury is severe and surgical aid was necessary.——A four-years old son of Mr. Fred H Clark of Smithfield was badly hurt recently by a cart falling on him. An older brother was playing with him but escaped unhurt.

—Saturday night the underpinning of a brick block on Main street at Biddeford slipped from place and a large section of the end of the block fell. The building was badly damaged and cannot be used until repairs are made.——While the schooner Charlotte Holt of Bucksport, was coming up the river on Sunday, having gotten two miles out of Rockland, a Norwegian sailor named Oscar Hanson, fell from the foremast head to the deck, breaking his lumbago. It was almost a miracle that he was not killed, the distance being so great. He was taken ashore at Rockland and left in a hospital. He will probably be a cripple for life, even if he does not lose his leg.

FIRES IN MAINE. The house, barn and out buildings of Daniel Mayo at Thomaston were burned Thursday morning. The furniture was saved. The fire department promptly responded, but on account of lack of water, were powerless to save the property. Mr. Mayo lived on Beachwood street, about one mile from the centre of the village and beyond the city limit. The fire started in a barn. The loss is $4,000 and no insurance.——The *Star Herald* says, Mr. G. A. Parsons' drying shed, Presque Isle, in which was stored quite a quantity of hard wood lumber to be used in the construction of his new house, was destroyed by fire Tuesday. The loss is about one hundred dollars.——Clough's livery stable and dwelling on Mechanic street, Houlton, was burned early Sunday morning. Six horses, some carriages, sleighs, pungs, harnesses and household goods were destroyed. The cause of the fire is unknown. Seven horses were rescued badly burned. Two were shot. The loss is $5000; insurance about $2500. Clough's mother was lying at the point of death. She was removed to the house of a neighbor.——The harness shop of Henry M. Gardiner of Thomaston, was discovered on fire Saturday evening. The building was nearly destroyed and the stock badly damaged. On stock and building there is an insurance of $2700.

The Markets.

Report of Watertown and Brighton Live Stock Market.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

LIVE STOCK YARDS, Aug. 30, 1892.

Maine Drovers.	Hogs.	Cattle.	Sheep.	Veals.
AT WATERTOWN—None.				
AT BRIGHTON.				
S. H. Wardwell,	2	60		65
J. M. Philbrook,		38		38
R. Connors,		19		10
I. C. Libby,		18		180
J. D. Rogers,	5	9		93
W. Gilmore,		10		10
W. H. Webster,		17		
J. Nason,		14		
E. A. Shepherd,		8		8
Stranger,		7		

THE AGGREGATE OF LIVE STOCK AT WATERTOWN AND BRIGHTON YARDS.

Cattle, 4,154; sheep, 13,879; hogs, 20,892; veals, 1,224; horses, 417.

MAINE STOCK AT MARKET.

Cattle, 160; sheep, —; hogs, 8; veals, 289; horses, 75.

CATTLE EXPORTS FOR OLD ENGLAND.

The past week's shipment by English steamers from Boston was 3113 head, handled by four steamers. Market unfavorable to exporters, with sales at 10¢@10½¢, dressed weight, less the offal.

POSITION OF THE TRADE.

We all know that there was a little spirit of trade last week for nice cattle, but it was of short duration. Butchers did not show themselves concerned about supply. They could appear more indifferent about buying, still they bought a number of carloads and owners generally effected disposals; but we did not notice any of the very choice kind on sale. 6@6¼¢, dress weight bought the best, common to fair cattle at 4@5¾¢, dressed weight. The sheep market holds a steady position. The arrivements were heavier and plenty of western and up road flocks to meet the emergency, lambs were selling at 4@7c, lb., old sheep at 2½@5c. Veal calves were in good demand and are stiffening in prices. Butchers were quick to buy at the Watertown yards. They just went for them as the train reached the yards. Sales 2½@6¾¢, live weight.

Fat hogs moved at ¾c, lower rates as received from the west. Prices 5¾@6c, against 5¾@6¾, last week. Butchers were not paying over 6¾¢, for northern dressed.

Milch cows were not active by any manner of means, but quietness reigned for this stock at the yards. I. C. Libby & Son were fortunate to make a bit of a bargain, but they had to figure low in price.

Working oxen trade must soon start up. The trade in horses continues slow, and only the fine grades sell to satisfaction, that kind can be held and will bring their value. Common horses at $75 and $115.

SALES OF MAINE STOCK.

J. Nason sold a lot of 13 cattle, average 1650 lbs., at 4¾c; 3 do., average 1530 lbs., at 4c. live weight. J. C. Libby & Son sold 4 cattle, average 1405 lbs., 4¾c, live weight, 2 do., average, 1630 lbs., at 4c., 18 cows and springers at $36 a head, 93 veal calves, of 14 230 lbs., at 5¼c., live weight; 14 do., of 1770 lbs., at 5c.; S. D. Rogers sold 17 cattle of 2000 lbs. at 5¼c; W. H. Webster sold 17 cattle average, 1536 lbs., at 4¾c., live weight.

REMARKS.

We do not believe in strikes, but last week it did help a few of our Maine cattle traders, such we would say, as had well fatted cattle at market. You see, Boston butchers were frightened, the alarm had taken a form that it was impossible to receive all the cattle they wanted from the West and must resort to Eastern and Northern supplies, but the scare is all over, and the market is at least running in their regular channels. We do not advise the marketing of fine cattle unless there is a prospect of good returns, as there are always times during the year when such cattle fit into their proper place and are appreciated by the butchers, who are ready to give something near their value. The hog market is tending downward, dropped another ¼c. during the past week where the quality was not of the best. Western supplies are increasing, and the prime cause of the decline.

SALES AT BRIGHTON LAST WEDNESDAY.

The supply of milch cows appeared to be equal to the requirements; and the trade at the opening houses was somewhat moderate but as the day advanced a considerable number of cows changed hands and at fair prices, considering the quality. Some very choice cows disposed of. Remick & Cheney sold 4 new milch cows from $49@$52. I. C. Libby sold 2 fancy new milch cows at $50 each; 3 extra milch cows at $40 each; 2 springers at $37.50 each; he warranted his best cows to give 16 qts., of milk a day. J. S. Henry sold 1 nice milker at $60; 6 extra new milch cows at $45 each; 2 at $40 each; 3 at $35 each. W. Scollans sold 3 milch cows at $55 the pair; a pair for $95; 1 fancy cow at $50. W. W. Hall & Son sold 1 extra new milch cow at $40. M. D. Holt sold 1 fair cow at $33. P. W. Thompson sold 3 new milch cows at $35@$40; 4 cows at $35 each. Wood & Bidwell sold 7 cows at $35 each.

Working Oxen—A commencement of trade is made. J. D. Hosmer offered and sold 2 prs., of oxen girthing 7 ft., 3in., live weight, 3260 lbs., at $100 and $115 a yoke. A. A. Pond had 3 prs., on sale.

Boston Market.

TUESDAY, Aug. 30.

FLOUR AND MEAL. There has been a fair trade in flour, the principal business still being in new winter wheat clears and straights. We quote fine, superfine and common extras at $2 35@3 50; extras and seconds at $3 70@4 35; Minnesota bakers', clears and straights, at $3 60@4 75; winter wheat patents at $4 60@5 25; winter wheat, clears and straights, at $3 90@4 50, and spring wheat patents $4 75@5 25 per bbl. There are various include jobbers and millers' price. Rye flour is steady at $4 25@4 50 per bbl. Corn meal is firm, with sales at $1 18@1 20 for bag, and barrel meat at $2 20@2 30 for choice kiln dried. Oatmeal is in fair demand, with sales at $4 75@5 for cut and rolled.

GRAIN The demand for corn has been moderate on the spot, but the tone was easy, with steamer yellow quoted at 63c, and No 2 yellow at 64c per bush. For shipment, sales were made of Chicago No 3 yellow at 61¼@61¾c, and No 2 yellow at 62@62½c per bush. Oats have been quiet and it is hard to get quotations. We quote clipped at 43¼@44c; No 2 white at 43c; and No 3 white at 42c per bush. For shipment there were sales of old clipped at 44c; and new at 42½c; new No 2 white at 42½c; and selected No 3 at 41½c per bush.

MILLFEED The market for bran is steady, with sack spring quoted at $16 50 and sack winter at $17 75 per ton. Canada bran sells at $17 50 per ton in bulk. Middlings are steady at $19 50@20 50 per ton, in sacks. Cotton seed meal firm at $27 per ton to arrive.

PROVISIONS AND PRODUCE. The butter situation has shone very little change here or at outside markets. In choice Northern creamery there have been sales at 25 cents and the market has ruled firm at that price. New York and Vermont dairy sells at 22@23 cents for good to choice. Eastern creamery at 22@24 cents, as to quality, and imitation creamery at 19 cent per pound. At the close a very fair trade was reported in most kinds of butter and the market was firm and the dealers confident.

Fancy twins are still selling in a moderate way at 10 to 10¼ cents, and New York full creams are dull at 9½@9¾ cents, per pound asked. Choice lots of Western are in fair request and selling at 9 to 9½ cents per pound. The Liverpool market was last cabled at 45s.

The largest lot noticed a week ago in eggs has been sustained, and full previous prices are quoted. Eastern extra are held firmly at 22 cents, and Vermont and New Hampshire extra at the same price. Michigan and Western have been selling at 20@21 cents, and Western at 20 cents while records are 18@19 cents. For Nova Scotia from 20½@21 is quoted.

The demand for beans has been moderate and there has been a quie. tone to the market. The changes in prices have been slight, holders quoting about the srme figures as reported a week ago. The sales of hand-picked on spot are reported mostly at $2 10 and marrow pea are offered at $2. In choice handpicked medium there have been sales at $1 95, and in choice yellow eyes at $1 90@$1 95 per bushel.

The market had had a fair run of late and higher prices are quoted, Bristol Ferry and natives selling at $2 25 to $2 50 per barrel, and New Hampshire rose and bebron at $2 to $2 25 per bushel.

HAY The better grades of hay are very firmly held and are meeting with a good demand. The sales of best New York and Canada have been at $19@$20, and the best Eastern has been at $17@$17 50 per ton. Poor and ordinary lots are quoted at $13@$16 per ton, as to quality. The market for rye straw has been quiet and dull, with prices ranging from $13@$14 per ton for the best.

Augusta City Market.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 31.

[CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE MAINE FARMER]

BEANS—Pea beans $2 00; Yellow Eyes $1.90

BUTTER—Ball Butter 18@20c. Creamery @25c.

CHEESE—Factory and domestic new 9@12c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 50 per cwt.

EGGS—Fresh, 20c, per dozen.

FLOUR—St. Louis $5 00@$6 00; Patent $6 00.

GRAIN—Corn 65c; oats 48c; barley 65c; Rye $1 25.

HAY—Loose $12@14; pressed $14@16.

STRAW—$7 75@$8.

HIDES AND SKINS—Cow hides, 3c, dressing 50 lbs.; ox hides, 4½c; bulls and stags, 2½c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 10 per cask; cement $1 75.

LARD—Tierce 8¼c; in tins, 8@8¾c.

MEAL—Corn 88c; rye 90@1 00.

SHORTS—$1 20@1 25 per hundred.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 9@10s; beef per side 5@7c; ham 10@11c; fowls, 13@14c; chickens, 15c; mutton, 10@12c; spring lambs, 10c; veals, 8c; turkeys, 18@20c; round hog, 7c.

PRODUCE—New potatoes, 75c. per bu.; cabbages, $1.00 per hundred; onions, 50c per bu.; turnips, 35@40c per bu.; squash $1.50 per hundred.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 31.

APPLES—Bough 2 00@2 50; evaporated 7 @8c. per lb.

BUTTER—18@20c for choice family; creamery, 22@24c.

BEANS—Pea, $2 15@2 25; Yellow Eyes, $2 00@2 15.

CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory, 10@11c; N. Y. Factory, 10@11c.

FLOUR—Superfine, $4 11@$4 50; Spring X and XX, $4 50@4 87; Roller Michigan, $4 75@6 00; St. Louis Win

Poetry.

A New Summer.

Summers may come and summers may go,
But never another will be, I know,
So full of gladness and glory and bloom,
So adorned with sunshine and rare perfume,
So full of a mystic, intangible love,
Ah, there never was summer like this before!

Other summers were fragrant and fair,
Purple shadows have trailed through the air:
Chords of pearl and of amethyst
Have fostered through a silvery mist,
Summers have gleamed with their golden glow,
But no summer was ever like this, I know.

The summers that wait in the coming years
May be full of sadness and full of tears;
The starry nights that are now so fair
May be darkened then by a weight of care;
But the bloom and fragrance and gladness and glow
May be changed to trial and sorrow, I know.

But trial brings with it the strength to endure,
God sends us no sorrows that have not some cure;
So the thought of a possible grief-darkened day
Shall not dim the sweet prophecies hanning my way.
No trial that lurks in some far-away June
Shall shadow this wonderful beauty and bloom.

* * * * * * *

Ah, love! the Junes of the years gone by
Were but a shadow and sigh;
The sunshine sifted through swaying trees.
The lilies beckoned the wandering breeze;
But a voice is now my music, I know,
Had not called through the silences one year ago.

So the Summers may come and the summers may go.
Nothing shall shadow this golden glow;
Never from out our lives shall there fade
This love that is perfect and undismayed.
For love is its own fulfilment, I know,
Though there never come Summer like this below.
Boston Budget. LILIAN WHITING.

Our Story Teller.

LOST OR STOLEN.

BY EMILY FRANCES JENKINSON.

A long room, lofty and lined with book-ceiling, whose locked and brass-grated doors permitted the eyes only to wander over the treasures they contained. Above the fire-place hung a Holbein, one of those eminent statesmen of his own times that great master made to live on canvas. By the blazing fire stood Harold Warburton, a letter in his hand and a cloud of doubt on his countenance. "I'll do it and chance the risk?" he exclaimed to himself, as he flung the letter on to the littered writing table, walked resolutely across the room, and unlocked the case before him. It was the holy of holies; the cream of the world famed Deira collection lay behind these fretwork bars. There was the Book of Hours, containing two Peruginos and three Francias, valued at £8000. There was the Gospel of St. Luke, bound in a golden cover studded with precious stones, which had belonged to some nuns of Ireland in the nineteenth. There were manuscripts of priceless value and printed matter from its cradle. Leaving these on one side, the hand sought the "Breviarium secundum usum Ecclesiae Bangorensis"—the third known copy in the world? "What evil genius has put into old Silas Frauen's head to want to see this inaccessible work?" said the irritated young man to himself. However, that was not the point. Silas Frauen said he could not finish his history of the Ancient British Church unless he could consult the Fortifory according to the use of the Church of Bangor. The only other copies of this work were one in the Vatican Library, the other at Madrid. Silas was a helpless cripple. He could journey to neither the one nor the other—not even to this copy which Harold Warburton is now turning and twisting in his nervous hands. How much might hang on his power of gratifying the old Welshman's whim? It would do no harm to any one. If only his employer had been on the spot! He would be willing—nay, more than willing—to gratify the anxious scholar's desire, and by so doing effectually aid his protege's secret hopes and schemes. Unfortunately, as usual, Lord Deira is anywhere but in this beautiful place, nor has his librarian the faintest idea on what particular spot of Europe[illegible] of his foot is at rest. Undistracted for after years—such a meteor is like apparition, just for a night or a week, on the part of their owner—live the books in their cases. The Vandykes look sadly at one another from wall to wall. Sir Peter Lely's Duchesses twist their white throats and show off their pearls to empty space. Neil Gwyn and Prince Rupert stare at each other as if they would like to make some remark if they only knew how to begin it. Outside, the same stillness prevails. The lakes—there are three connected one with another and covered with waterfowl—look as if even the ripple of a water-spider's foot twice about leaping. The gigantic cedars throw their shadows unbroken in the silent water. The "hush" as you wander through miles of timber—some of it believed to be primeval is positively oppressive.

No! Whatever Warburton does he must do at his own peril, without leave or license. This is what Brenda Frauen writes:

"*Dearest Harold;*—I have not dared to ask Uncle Silas yet. He was annoyed at my having staid out so long the other morning, and I found him waiting, with a case of cough drops, when I got in. I dread to think of what he will say to our engagement. And now a heavy responsibility lies on the present work has arisen. He declares it is impossible for him to proceed unless he can get at a very rare and ancient book called Fortifurium seu Breviarium secundum usum Ecclesiae Bangorensis, printed in 1515, and, curiously enough, in Welsh almost an impossibility. I almost think you had better come and tell him about us yourself, and perhaps you could then suggest some way out of this difficulty. Yours ever, BRENDA FRAUEN."

Now Harold Warburton would find it much to his master's liking if he were to come and to marry your neice who is a lady and your heiress. I—who am only the son of one of Lord Deira's tenants. True, they have been educated on the estate, and, thanks to my master, besides mere book learning, I have had the liberal education given by intimate intercourse with a superior of singular culture and refinement." If only he could at the same moment, in the same breath, produce the longed for Bangor Breviary.

"I will not let it out of my sight for an instant. I will make the extracts he wants that the moment that he is done, I will return by the first train and replace it."

The 3.10 express that afternoon from Pebsham to Easton numbered among its passengers the librarian, and in a parcel—for, said he, "it shall not lose you sight"—the precious and much desired volume.

It was in November, and the evenings were dark and cold. Harold lay back in his seat, and thought after candle in the future as the train rushed rapidly on. Time is a wonderful magician, and in his thoughts hard unbending facts took the forms of delicious undefined pictures, in which the lights and shadows considerably lit up the shadows. Arrived at his destination, he stepped joyously on the platform, seized his bag in one hand, clutching the precious parcel in the other, and started for a small hotel in the neighborhood of Russell Square, where it was his habit to put up when business or pleasure brought him to town. "I will order a bed, have some dinner, and then go round and surprise old Silas." Lost in thought, Harold, as he turned into the main thoroughfare, was called to pass during events by a cab coming to grief just in front of him. It was a regular smash, for a dray following at a smart pace, could not pull up in time to avoid a collision. In a moment Warburton rushed to drag its occupant from the hansom. The usual crowd collected, and the usual compliments passed between the cabman and the dray-man. No one, however, was much the worse, save the poor cab horse, whose bleeding knees engrossed the attention of Warburton. He lifted him in his power to help the poor beast, he passed on, and had gone some little way before he became conscious that he was carrying only his bag; the parcel, the treasure, the foundation stone of his entire career was gone. And, awful thought that rushed through his brain like lightning, he, Harold Warburton would be branded as a thief! He would lose the hale being about—now the trusted librarian, profiting by the blind confidence of his benefactor, had deliberately robbed him of his most prized possession. What a fearful situation!

He retraced his steps, peering eagerly about him, to the place of the accident, where, doubtless, he had either let the book fall from his hand or mechanically put it into his outer pocket, from which it had been abstracted. He felt there; its contents were gone. Clearly the pocket had been picked. Whether the book had been stolen or he had dropped it, the calamity was gone, and the dreadful fact of its loss remained to face him! What steps could he take towards its recovery? He could advertise without proclaiming his seeming guilt to the world. He would go to Scotland Yard the first thing in the morning in the faint hope that honesty and ignorance combined with the hope of reward, might have induced the finder, supposing it had not been stolen, to take it there. Back at his hotel he sat staring at the untouched food—no going to Russell Square that night—he could not face the old man with this dreadful secret locked in his breast.

After he had done all he dared in vague communications to the police, the next morning found him and Brenda pacing a walk in Kensington Gardens, a line from him had summoned her to hear the dismal news. She was a brave girl, but what could even courage avail under such a dreadful calamity? "Go back at once to Bryndeile Heights," was her instantaneous decision, "for if, by some unforeseen chance, Lord Deira were to return during your absence and miss the book, it would make matters doubly bad."

A carefully-worded advertisement was composed by the pair to appear in the papers, and with aching hearts they parted.

Six dreadful weeks had elapsed, during which, life to Warburton was a burden too heavy to be bourne. The light hearted librarian had changed into a nervous, morose, miserable man. He sometimes felt, as he sat gazing at the empty space in the bookshelf, that, like Cain, his guilt must be visibly branded upon him. He shunned the very servants, who thought, "Mr. Warburton was grown mighty high!" except the house maid, who was sure "'e'd something on 'is mind!" Brenda's misery was as great in its own. Meanwhile Lord Deira was not so far off as they supposed. He arrived in London just at this juncture. "Harold will be surprised at my return; I will telegraph just before I go down," he said.

London had a strange fascination for this lonely man.

Whether the passerby, to whom he need not speak, were company, I know not, but so it was, and several days elapsed and still found him mooning about the dark deserted streets and shivering in his lonely, spacious house. One morning he was loitering through Soho, and stopped to glance at the contents of a small and shabby book stall. A lady was employed in a similar manner; idleness made him unconsciously remark her—a slight, tall girl, with anxious gray eyes and pale golden hair. Suddenly a sharp exclamation, almost a cry of delight and amasement broke from her lips as she seized a small, poor-looking volume, peered eagerly into its pages, and then hurridly asked the price of the stall keeper.

The old man took the book and turned it over carefully. "Well, Miss, I'd take 10s. for it; its been lying here some time, I believe, and no one has taken fancy to it." Quick as lightning the girl held out the coin to the speaker, almost snatching the volume from his hand, walked hastily away. The episode interested the idle spectator; a pretty face, an old book, and evident agitation on the part of the girl. "A romance in a nutshell!" quoth his lordship to himself. He lingered a few moments by the stall, and asked the man the name of the volume he had just sold. Coming over a dim leaf in his wares, he held it toward Lord Deira, his grimmy thumb-nail pressed against "Portiforium seu Breviarium secundum usum Ecclesiae Bangorensis." Refusing almost to credit his eyesight he asked:

"Where did you get this book?"

"It was on the stall, Sir, when I bought the business, and that's a week ago. I hardly know the books yet," replied the man.

"Do you know the lady who bought it?"

"Never saw her before, Sir."

So no clue was to be obtained here. But what was he doing losing time thus? He must follow her. It was, it must be, a dreadful nightmare! Ringing in his ears was a voice saying, "there are but three copies in the world! One in the Vatican, one at Madrid, and your own." Happily the street was empty, and the girl had gone very slowly, so absorbed was she in looking at her purchase. "I will keep behind her and see where she goes; I cannot stop her and question her in the street." On they walked. She stopped at a telegraph office and sent a message, and, finally, she turned into Russell square and let herself with a latch key into No. 103. "So she lives there?" said Lord Deira to himself, as he turned away and made for the nearest stationer's where he consulted the red book and entered the name of Silas Frauen, 102 Russell square, in his pocket book. Now to reach Brynbelle Heights, and see if this horrible suspicion was false or true? As he sped toward his magnificent home very bitter thoughts filled his heart. "Was it possible that the lad he had taken to himself, the only creature he had ever sought to bind to him by ties both of love and gratitude, could have played him so false, have deceived him so basely? If so, was this the only theft? How many more of his precious volumes adorned the lad's study at home? What could have so demoralized the young fellow?" Just as he paused at this point in his reflections, a still, small voice that generally kept itself well down, was loud and clear enough to be heard, would make itself audible. It said: "Why did you leave the young fellow there month after month with no healthy employment to fill up his days and no proper companions to speak to! If he has gone astray whose is the fault? Neglecter of your own duties, mere cumberer of the lands, you neither enjoy yourself nor permit others to profit by you, you only reap what you have sown?" And the man, who was not a bad man, only a very selfish mortal, felt a pang of remorse come upon him.

Lord Deira's heart never beat faster than it did when the fly in which he had driven from the station (for he had sent no word of his advent) drew up at the door of his house. No abode of the dead could have looked more gloomy or deserted; every shutter shut and every blind drawn down; no cheering light to be seen welcoming the returning traveler. Nor was the alacrity shown to give him admittance by the inmates of this "Moated Grange." Three times had the bell been set pealing before advancing footsteps were heard, and the heavy doors were unbarred by a frightened-looking maid, supported by a small boy behind her. "My Lord!" escaped from her lips in wild astonishment, while the boy, after a stare of astonishment fled below stairs to give the alarm. By this time, however, the housekeeper had appeared on the scene, a profusion of apologies mingling with her surprise.

"Wherever is everybody, Mrs. Meesum?" asked her master.

"They have all gone, milord—never, of course, expecting we should see your lordship tonight—to watch the ball at Shattrode House. Being so near, Mr. Pilgrim thought they would just look in." Mrs. Meesum evidently considered she ought to apologize for any of Deira household encountering with those of Sir Hamper Hammer's establishment. This worthy person being a contractor of much wealth but little breeding, who had squatted down and built himself an edifice resembling a hydropathic establishment, exactly opposite one of the entrances to Brynbelle Heights.

Taking no notice of the apology, his master with a sneer demanded:

"Pray, are any more of the Deira collection to be picked up for 10s. at a street bookstall Mr. Warburton?"

Harold staggered back with astonishment.

"You seem surprised," continued Lord Deira. "You no doubt will be more surprised to hear that I was standing beside your accomplice when she made the said purchase."

"My lord, you have no right to speak in such a manner of that young lady! My fault in taking the book up to London was great, but if you had taken the trouble before condemning me so harshly to listen to the motives that induced me to commit so rash an act, you would, I believe, admit there was a good excuse for my conduct."

"There can be no justification for such a breach of trust," fell from Lord Deira's lips in icy accents. A torrent of words seemed about to break from the librarian, but he checked himself, and taking the book in his hand, tore off the wrapping of paper, and, handing it to his master, requested him to see that it was intact. Lord Deira glanced at the volume, while he said, "I am waiting, Mr. Warburton, to hear what reasons you have to give for your conduct."

"None, my lord! or, rather none that could possibly interest you. You see that your book is safe and uninjured; and here" (opening an iron safe at his side), "are the keys, so that you may satisfy yourself that your library has not suffered at my hands. If you have anything further to say to me, I shall be leaving early to-morrow morning. I am well aware of all that I owe you, but you have cancelled my debt by regarding me as a common thief." After a moment's pause the librarian with a slight bow, turned on his heel and left the room.

The solitary man sat by the dying fire, anger and regret struggling together in his heart, while Harold Warburton prepared to shake the dust of Brynbelle Heights from his shoes by packing his clothes.

It was with a sad heart he found himself the following day in town. He had quitted what had so long been his home without seeing his employer again; a servant as he was starting, brought him a sealed envelope containing a check with the amount of salary due to him. How gladly he would have exchanged it for one word of pardon and peace!

The journey up on this occasion was soloced with no agreeable forecasts for the future. Harold was now adrift in the world with a few pounds in his pocket and what little he had saved in the bank.

He had no idea of going to his home in disgrace; no, he must find something to do in London, if possible, on Brenda's account; for, if anything happened to the old man, Silas, she would be left alone in the world. There was a school friend of his, a bookseller's son, perhaps he would help him to some work. Poor Brenda! How wretched she would be! And what to say to her uncle!

"We had better tell him the truth," was Brenda's verdict the next day; "some garbled version of the affair might reach him, so let him hear the real facts from yourself."

The old man listened to the young man's tale in silence. When it was ended he said:

"Well, lad, you may be thankful indeed you're no worse off. It was a mad risk to run. And now you are on the wide world. Well, as I was concerned in your folly, I must see if I cannot help you out of its consequences."

A week later, Harold had started for Florence, to make extracts in the Lorenzian library for Brenda's uncle.

Meanwhile, Lord Deira was not enjoying himself. The voice that had spoken to him once before began to intrude upon him again. Brynbelle Heights became odious to him; everything reminded him of his disgraced librarian. England was detestable, the climate not fit to live in, the people not fit to speak to; so once more the shutters were shut, the doors of Brynbelle Heights bolted and barred, and the pictures, the plke and the wild fowl had the place again to themselves.

Harold, established in Florence, was making himself as happy as he could by dint of hard work. Besides what he was doing for Silas Frauen, the book-seller's son had got him a commission for some notes on various art subjects. One day he was hurrying from the Uffizi to the Pitti Palace, by the underground passage connecting the two.

Just as the last bell for closing was ringing, a gentleman was coming rapidly from the opposite direction; they were face to face before the dim light permitted recognition. "Harold!" "Lord Deira!" was the simultaneous exclamation and the two were shaking hands as if "Breviarium Bangorensis" had never existed. Soon they walked together to Lord Deira's hotel, was shocked to see how ill and worn his master was looking. The fact was, he had been parting from a librarian more than he himself had any idea of. "Now, my dear fellow, let there be an end to this mystery," said Lord Deira, as soon as the hotel was reached and they were seated over a blazing wood fire. As shortly as possible the full and true recital of the book and its story was told to the eager listener.

Silas Brenda's beaux yeux have a great deal to answer for!" he said, maliciously, when Harold had ended. Long into the night these two remited friends sat talking. Lord Deira was not a man to do things by halves; he had been hard and ungenerous; some hidden disease had shed an eternal melancholy, and that perhaps there was no concrete cause for his reticence and gloom.

One day the sun arose warmer than usual, and by noon the air had become so charged with heat and moisture as to render physical exertion almost impossible. After dinner the men lay down in the shade of the cool maples and declared their unwillingness to do anything further until late in the afternoon. They would make up for lost time after sundown. Dave, however, took his fork as usual and started for the field, and when the old farmer called and urged him to wait until the worst of the midday heat had worn away, he only shook his head and answered that he didn't mind the heat.

Later, when the men went back to their work, they found Dave lying in the burning sun as though dead. They brought him to the house and placed him under my care. For many days afterward his life hung in a balance and only the most careful nursing prevented the shock from proving fatal. Much of the time he was delirious and in the ravings of his disordered mind I learned something of his past history. He often cried out:

"Elsie, I didn't do the deed, but they will hang me; yes, they will hang me for they think that I did it. I could kill him. I didn't mean what I said and I didn't do it. Elsie, don't you believe me? Come back, Elsie, come back, come back!" and in his frantic eagerness I had to hold him down by force. His voice became almost pathetic as he pleaded for Elsie not to turn away with that look of horror on her face. "It is not the hanging, Elsie," he often cried with agonies. "Hanging would be nothing out. I'll tell you how I die if it were not that you believe me guilty. Oh, that wretched threat and that wretched quarrel; but I tell you, Elsie, that I am innocent." Sometimes he would grow quiet and murmur softly, "I knew, dear Eisie, that you would believe me innocent."

One morning he opened his eyes, and I saw by his look that reason had returned. He asked what had happened, and I told him that he had been very ill. "Are you the doctor?" he asked, "and whose house is this? I was never in-this room before." I evaded the simple question by telling him that he was with friends and that he must keep quiet and talk and think as little as possible until he grew stronger. He promised to obey and lay back on his pillow. I looked in a few minutes later and found him sleeping calmly with a smile on his face.

He began to convalesce after this, but the old look returned and checked somewhat the progress of returning health. One afternoon I said: "Dave, I want to be your friend. You are in trouble. I knew that your quarrel with your wife would not help you out of this. You will hang as high as Haman, or my name is not Joe Wilkinson. We heard your threat yesterday, and I have sought to help you. Now you will go a step higher than your dad, I reckon."

"I was thunderstruck, but suddenly the hopelessness of my condition dawned upon me. Wilkinson's fierce taunt roused me to action. I leaped upon him, struck him to the ground and turned back among the rocks. I found a hiding place, and the next night got away from the country. I wandered about like a hunted beast for a few weeks until at last, growing bolder, I came here and obtained work. It proved some relaxation to the misery I suffered, but I am innocent. Do you believe me, doctor?"

I told him that I did and would make efforts to learn all the subsequent circumstances and advise him accordingly. In the meantime he should be patient and try to get well faster.

A few days after this occurrence a carriage containing a lady and gentleman stopped at the old farm house and the gentleman requested the privilege of resting his horses and obtaining dinner. The farmer took the horses and I led the way to the house. The young lady was beautiful, but there was a tinge of sadness in her manner. She spoke softly to her brother and called him George, and I noticed nothing of this, but a few minutes later, when he addressed her as Elsie, I was so startled that I leaped to my feet. "Pray, what is your name?" I excitedly asked. The gentleman appeared surprised, but answered quietly. "My name is George Iveson and this is my sister Elsie."

"Have you a scar on your head?" I exclaimed, hardly knowing what I was saying. I was so excited.

"Yes," said Mr. Iverson, looking at me in wonderment, "but my hair covers it up and I wonder at your noticing it. I fell," he went on, "and was nearly killed a few months ago, but it healed rapidly, and I am perfectly well now. A neighbor accused an old friend of mine of doing the deed, for he had quite understand he tempted. But now I must tell you all that has happened."

When Lord Deira had ended, Brenda's eyes were full of tears. "I cannot tell you, Harold, how grieved I am over your doubts of him; I do not think anything could have made him really happy unless you had understood and forgiven him."

Lord Deira smiled dubiously, and went on to explain his plans for their future. "And you really think you could be happy at Brynbelle Heights?" he was asking, when a bell sounded from the corner of the room.

"It is my uncle ringing. He wants me," she explained.

"I'll go let him know that I am here, and ask him to see me? I promised Harold that I would tell him everything and talk over matters with him."

In a few minutes Lord Deira was in Silas Frauen's room, having been shown the nearest way by Dave.

Old Silas Frauen was overwhelmed with surprise at the revelation of the state of affairs between Warburton and his niece; however, Lord Deira's presence, which was of course, Harold would resume his duties at Brynbelle Heights, and that, in the event of his marriage, he would have an increase of salary and a house in the park to live in, did he offer any objection to the proposed schemes. "You see, Mr. Frauen, there is one special argument in favor of their marriage, and that is, no more of my books need run any risk. He was an excellent worker, they testified, but very reticent, never speaking except in answer to a question or when it was an absolute necessity to do so. He was loud in the animals, clever in taking hold of any new kind of work and very industrious, often performing more than two good men. They did not understand him, but grasped that he could be hired for another season.

I became deeply interested in this Dave, and resolved to make a study of his character and, if possible, win him over to a more cheerful view of life. I began to address him whenever we met, on various topics concerning his works, but, although I received courteous answers, was wholly unable to get him into conversation. He seemed to be brooding over some painful idea that refused him a moment's respite. I noticed the restive, nervous energy with which he worked, as if only the most laborious effort could keep down an inward demon of thought.

He continually wore a look of depression, and sometimes in the dim light of the corner where he sat after the day's work was done, I fancied I perceived tears in his eyes and a look of agony on his face, but he said nothing. I began to think that he was one of those unfortunate beings upon whom spirit minor motive powers. Gunpowder, when properly used, has been known to blow up hoss barns an' kill elephants. Dis committee feels safe in sayin' dat de next decade will bring forth yet oder motive powers. De time am comin' when our bates will be pulled on an' off by machinery; when de child'en will be put to bed with four revolutions of de big fly wheel; when de survivin' gal who doan' come home in time to get supper will be snaked along at de rate of a mile a minute, when a Tom an' Jerry will be mixed an' stirred up by simply presin' on a button let into de bar, an' when de man who comes at midnight an' cant open de front gate will be lifted up frew a second story winder an' sobered off in about twenty ticks."

At this juncture the Hon. Sawnee Taylor made his appearance from the anteroom and announced the arrival of Judge Rhody, of West Virginia. The Presidents went out to greet him, and upon his return explained to the meeting:

"De Judge advised me by letter several days ago dat he would like to appear before dis club and deliber a lecture entitled: 'Some light on de Dark Ages.' He am hesh, but he gibs me to understan' dat he lost his notes on the Dark Ages, an' wants to substitute a half-hour's address on: 'Why Doan' Cabbages Grow on Bushes?' Cabbages may belong to de dark ages, an' dar may be fur mo' in a cabbage-head dan we ebber dreamed of, but I deemed it best to refuse his offer an' ax him to lie down on the bench till the meeting had exploded. I kin stan' a change of thirty degrees of temperature when I feelin' much cut up, but de jump from de dark ages to cabbages an' last year's cabbages at dat, am a leetle too fly. Let us purseed wid de purceedins."
—*Detroit Free Press.*

POINTS ON "INDEPENDENCE." I think a good many farmers could make themselves more independent in a very simple way. A few days after this occurrence a carriage containing a lady and gentleman stopped at the old farm house and the gentleman requested the privilege of resting his horses and obtaining dinner. The farmer took the horses and I led the way to the house. The young lady was beautiful, but there was a tinge of sadness in her manner. She spoke softly to her brother and called him George, and I noticed nothing of this, but a few minutes later, when he addressed her as Elsie, I was so startled that I leaped to my feet. "Pray, what is your name?" I excitedly asked. The gentleman appeared surprised, but answered quietly. "My name is George Iveson and this is my sister Elsie."

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Young Folks' Column.

What Makes the Summer?

It is not the lark's clear tone
Clearing the morning air with a soaring cry,
Nor the sledgehammer's dulcet melody all the balmy night—
Not these alone
Make the sweet sounds of summer;
But the drone of beetle and bee, the murmurous hum of the fly
And the chirp of the cricket hidden out of sight—
These help to make the summer.

Not roses really blown,
Nor golden lilies, lighting the dusky mead,
Nor proud, imperial pansies, nor queen cups quaint and rare—
Not these alone
Make the sweet sights of summer;
But the countless forest leaves, the myriad wayside weeds
And another grasses, springing up everywhere—
These help to make the summer.

One heaven bends above;
The lowliest head oftimes hath sweetest rest;
One song bird in the pine, and low in the ivy low,
Is the same love, is it all God's summer;
Well pleased is He if we patiently do our best.
So hum, little bee, and low green grasses grow,
You help to make the summer.
—*Marietta Holley, in Quories.*

Something to Think About.

"I declare! A boy is a nuisance, anyway—never round when they're wanted! Where's Joe? That heifer is in the meadow again. I'll sell her the first chance, if she is pure Jersey. Where is Joe?" Farmer Allen looked in the kitchen door, calling impatiently.

"Reading again—I thought likely! Run and drive that heifer up and pile a little brush where she got in. Stir, now! I don't fool my time away reading," and the farmer strode away to the barn where his sharp voice was soon heard.

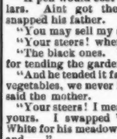
"If father would put up a good, solid fence instead of throwing on brush, the heifer wouldn't bother" observed Joe wisely.

"Well, don't say anything. Fix it as soon and as fast as you can. Try to do just right to-day, and to-night, if your father is in good humor, we'll talk about the new hen house," replied his mother.

That night, after partaking of the bountiful supper, prepared with such unusual care, farmer Allen appeared well pleased with himself and the whole world.

Joe looked inquiringly at his mother, who nodded silently.

"Jim Wilson's father is building him a hen house," he began cautiously. "He and his mother are going into a chicken ranch on a natural flow of bile and their tonic properties temporarily act to the bowels to remove unhealthy accumulations. Good appetite and digestion follow. Sold everywhere at 25c. per box. Price, 25c. Office, 39 Park Place, N. Y.



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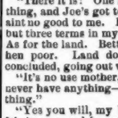

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Stops Inflammation in body or limb, like magic. Cures Coughs, Asthma, Catarrh, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Rheumatism, Palns, Sciatica, Lame Back, Side Pains, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Frost Bites, &c. Price, 25 cents; $1 per bottle. Sold by druggists. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

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All disorders of the Throat and Lungs is **Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.** It has no equal as a cough-cure.

Bronchitis

"When I was a boy, I had a bronchial trouble of such a persistent and stubborn character, that the doctor pronounced it incurable with ordinary remedies, but recommended me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and one bottle cured me. For the last fifteen years, I have used this preparation with good effect whenever I take a bad cold, and I know of numbers of people who keep it in the house all the time, not considering it safe to be without it."—J. C. Woodson, P. M., Forest Hill, W. Va.

Cough

"For more than twenty-five years, I was a sufferer from lung trouble, attended with coughing so severe at times as to cause hemorrhage, the paroxysms frequently lasting three or four hours. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and after taking four bottles, was thoroughly cured."—Franz Hoffman, Clay Centre, Kans.

La Crippe

"Last spring I was taken down with la grippe. At times I was completely prostrated, and so difficult was my breathing that my breast seemed as if confined in an iron cage. I procured a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and no sooner had I began taking it than relief followed. I could not believe that the effect would be so rapid and the cure so complete."—W. H. Williams, Cook City, S. Dak.

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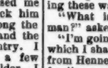

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the base of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents. Five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

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It's foolish to pay for mud when you buy salt. Just put a couple of tablespoonfuls of any salt but our's in a clear glass half full of water, and stir it up and see how much mud you're buying.

Then try the same test with

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